

1823

The

1886

# Sailors' Magazine



and SEAMEN'S FRIEND

AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY.

80 WALL ST. NEW YORK.

Vol. LVIII.  
No. 12.

DECEMBER, 1886.

Whole No.  
700.



# CONTENTS.

MAGAZINE.	PAGE.	MAGAZINE.	PAGE.
Semi-Centenary.....	369	Concerning Steamship Firemen.....	384
From Cape Breton.....	373	"Encouraging Cruelty-at Sea".....	386
Living Barometers.....	374	Honorary Vice-President.....	387
Canton, China.....	377	A Model Shipmaster.....	387
"Trade Wind".....	378	The Annual Holocaust.....	387
Forlorn Sailors.....	378	Oil Calming Great Seas.....	387
The Infidel Judge.....	378	Sailor in Irons Seventy-five Days.....	387
A Sailor's Test.....	379	Sailors' Home, New York.....	388
Work Among Seamen.....	380	Planets for December, 1886.....	388
Iceland: Reykjavik.....	380	Receipts for October, 1886.....	388
Sweden: Helsingborg.....	380		
"Gefle—Stockholm.....	381		
Denmark: Copenhagen.....	381		
Belgium: Antwerp.....	382		
Japan: Yokohama.....	382		
Madeira Islands: Funchal.....	382		
Massachusetts: Newburyport.....	383		
New York: Brooklyn, U. S. Navy Yard.....	383		
"Stapleton, S. I.....	384		

## LIFE BOAT.

The Little Cross Bearer.....	389
Shoe Pegs and Ships.....	390
Loan Library Reports.....	391
How the Story Grew.....	391

## THE SOCIETY'S PERIODICALS.

THE SAILORS' MAGAZINE AND SEAMEN'S FRIEND, a monthly publication of thirty-two pages, contains the proceedings of the AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, and its Branches and Auxiliaries, with notices of the labors of local independent Societies in behalf of seamen, its aim being to present a general view of the history, nature, progress and wants of the SEAMEN'S CAUSE, and commend it to the sympathies, the prayers and the benefactions of the community.

THE MAGAZINE is sent to single subscribers for ONE DOLLAR a year, invariably in advance.

*Persons ordering a change in the direction of the MAGAZINE should always give both the old and new address, in full.*

THE SEAMEN'S FRIEND is issued as a four page tract adapted to Seamen, and gratuitously distributed among them. It is furnished to Auxiliary Societies for this use, at the rate of ONE DOLLAR per hundred.

THE LIFE BOAT, a four page sheet, (eight pages, four times *per annum*.) published monthly, will contain brief tales, anecdotes, incidents, &c., and facts, mainly relating to the work of the LOAN LIBRARIES issued by the Society.—Any Sabbath-School contributing to the Society \$20, for a LOAN LIBRARY, may receive fifty copies, gratis, for one year, with postage prepaid.

LOAN LIBRARIES for ships are furnished at the offices, 80 Wall Street, New York, and at the Congregational House, Boston, Mass., at the shortest notice.—Bibles and Testaments in various languages may be had either at the office, or at the Depository of the New York Bible-Society, Room No. 66, Bible House, Astor Place, New York City.

*Twenty dollars contributed by any individual or Sabbath-School, will send a Library to sea, in the name of the donor, who is also entitled, by such donation, to one copy of the SAILORS' MAGAZINE, for one year, post paid, upon request therefor.*

*All Remittances for the AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, in payment of subscriptions to the SAILORS' MAGAZINE, or for other purposes, should be sent, for security, by check, draft on New York, or P. O. Money Order,—payable to the order of WILLIAM C. STURGES, Treasurer, 80 Wall St., New York, N. Y. Acknowledgment of their receipt will be forwarded to the sender by return mail, and if not duly received, the Treasurer should at once be notified. If impracticable to procure checks, etc., the money may be forwarded, but always in a registered letter. All Postmasters are now obliged to register letters when asked to do so, at a fee of ten cents each.*



# THE SAILORS' MAGAZINE



## AND SEAMEN'S FRIEND

Vol. 58,

DECEMBER, 1886.

No. 12.

*From The Newburyport, Mass., Herald.*

### SEMI-CENTENNARY.

OBSERVANCE OF THE FIRST HALF CENTURY OF THE NEWBURYPORT  
BETHEL SOCIETY—INTERESTING EXERCISES, ADDRESSES,  
POEM, ETC.

That we are rapidly becoming a country ripened by age, is apparent by the frequent occurrence of centennial and semi-centennial observances of towns, cities, and various organizations of a charitable and religious nature, and Newburyport can fairly claim her share of these occasions, for many now living can recall several such observances during the past fifty years. In November, 1836, at a house on Fruit street, several ladies met and formed what has ever since been known as "The Newburyport Bethel Society," and its first president was Mrs. ROBERT JENKINS, who lived on Green street, in the house now occupied by Rev. Dr. SPALDING. The years have rolled by while its charities have been freely disbursed, and as

the half century of its existence closed it was deemed proper that the event should be suitably noticed. Committees being appointed to arrange a programme fixed upon Thursday, November 4th, of this year, as the time, and selected the "meeting-house of the First Presbyterian Society" (Old South), in which to hold suitable commemorative exercises, manifestly a most proper selection as there have already been held there three centennial occasions in the history of that parish, while the Bethel has been reaching its first half century.

Invitations were sent out to all the life members of the Society, to the Marine Society, and the local clergy of this city to unite with the present members of the New-

buryport Bethel Society in commemorating their fiftieth anniversary, as a preliminary part of the proceeding. "Tea" was served in the social apartment of the Old South at 5 o'clock to upwards of 200 persons which were under the immediate direction of Mrs. Dr. GEORGE W. SNOW, who with an able corps of assistants made a complete success in all its appointments of this part of the entertainment. Following the "Tea" a reception and reunion was held in the chapel, which was very pleasant. Among those present were those who had celebrated their golden weddings, Mrs. LEWIS at 82 years of age, active and interested, Mrs. D. J. MERRILL, Mrs. RICHARD PLUMER, and several others who became members at, or near the time of its organization, joining when very young. A general renewal of acquaintance and reviving of memories was awakened, and the time was very happily spent. At 7.30 p. m. the public exercises commenced in the meeting house, in which was gathered a large audience. The music was

very fine throughout, Mr. J. EVERETT PEARSON at the organ gave some fine compositions in opening, followed by vocal selections during the evening of "Courage, Christian Soldiers," "Where Angels Sing," "Pilot Me," which were very acceptably rendered by a male chorus consisting of Messrs. E. McLaughlin, N. D. Dodge, William Chisnal, E. S. Knight, H. W. Ballou, L. S. Choate, J. W. Hervey, George H. Stevens, Richard G. Adams and Dr. George E. L. Noyes.

In opening the exercises Rev. Dr. C. C. WALLACE announced that he had been solicited by the Bethel officials to arrange the programme and made some happy remarks upon the occasion bringing them together. Rev. Mr. MOREHOUSE then read from the 21st to the 36th verse of the 107th Psalm, Rev. Dr. Spalding following in prayer. The report of the secretary was read by Rev. Mr. THOMAS. Rev. J. H. VAN BUREN then read the following poem, written for the occasion by Miss FANNY E. PETTINGELL of this city:—

#### OUR HOME BY THE SEA.

Our own native city, our home by the sea,  
The heart turns with fondness, with pleasure, to thee,  
How dear is the trend of thy beautiful stream,  
In storm, or in sunshine, in moonlight's soft beam.  
Thy sons are the many who claim true renown  
And weave thy bright laurels, our maritime town.  
Thy records are telling, on page after page,  
Of warm-hearted daughters who've honored their age  
By broad-reaching effort, and unselfish deed,  
Of love for one's neighbor, and care for his need.

While five rounded decades their changes have rung,  
Their wonders have told, and their triumphs have sung,  
Our friends of the Bethel have skilfully wrought  
With cunning of hand, and purpose of thought;  
Have lighted their beacon, all waters beside,  
And guided the sailor through storm and through tide:—



And now we have met in this time-honored place  
 Their labor of love through its long life to trace,—  
 We give them our cheer with a ready delight,  
 Our warm commendations this fiftieth birthnight!

Ah yes! we have met in this time-honored place  
 A labor of love through its long life to trace,—  
 But where are the workers who toiled year by year?  
 The roll-call review, will they all answer "Here"?  
 We list, but "the voices we long for are still,"  
 And fond recollections are all that must fill  
 The places our absent so nobly possessed;—  
 Dear souls! they are safe in the haven of rest.  
 Their names are engraven in letters of light  
 And give us new impulse this fiftieth birthnight.

But what are the changes these decades have rung,  
 The wonders they've told, and the triumphs they've sung,  
 What marked revolutions the nations have known,  
 How mighty our country! how vast it has grown!  
 How changed are the plans, the pursuits of mankind,  
 What new fields of thought are laid bare to the mind,  
 And dear, blessed home-life, what impress it wears,  
 Of the changes in customs, in claims and in cares!  
 Why think of the changes whose forces unite  
 To heighten our comfort this fiftieth birthnight.

The wise evolutions in man's busy brain,  
 What wonders in air and in earth they explain,  
 He maketh the power of lightning his slave,  
 And speeds it o'er land, or beneath ocean's wave,  
 For thought answers thought, scorning distance or space,  
 And man greets his neighbor, though not face to face,  
 The comforts of transit, the products of art,  
 The treasures of commerce, what gifts they impart!  
 One tithe of our wonders we cannot recite,  
 The moments would fail us, this fiftieth birthnight.

The pæan of triumph? It is heard far and wide,  
 It comes o'er the hill-tops, it floats o'er the tide,  
 Our land is the free, though at infinite cost;  
 Old nations of earth to the four winds have tossed  
 Their tightly-shut bars, and are seeking to know  
 The song that the angels began long ago:—  
 When souls reach for truth, and the motives grow clean,  
 The pæan of triumph is ringing, I ween.  
 God heareth its echoes in tones clear and bright,  
 In thousands of bosoms this fiftieth birthnight.

A full fifty years, you have filled out each page,  
 'Tis manhood's ripe prime, 'tis "the youth of old age,"  
 Then cease not your care for the sons of the sea,  
 But onward, right onward, your motto let be,—  
 Meanwhile, may the "gospel in spirit" make gain,—  
 "The letter which kills," may it steadfastly wane.  
 May men honor virtue, the evil decry,  
 And principle live, but may policy die!  
 Our friends of the "Bethel,"—may Right be the Might,  
 When others shall honor its hundreth birthnight!

Rev. Dr. S. H. HALL of New York City, Secretary of the AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, then delivered an address which was closely listened to, making mention of great results accomplished by the Bethel Societies, and reciting many instances of good following their labors. Dr. Hall paid a fine tribute to Rev. Dr. STEARNS, formerly pastor of the Old South, speaking of him as a perfect model of a man,—never in his public services omitting to pray for the sailor, an inspiration Dr. Stearns must have obtained during his ministry in Newburyport. Rev. Dr. A. G. VERMILYE, another of the famous pastors of the Old South, was referred to as being greatly interested in the welfare of the sailor and all pertaining to marine life. Rev. S. S. NICKERSON, chaplain of the Boston Seamen's Friend Society, also made a few remarks, thanking the Newburyport Bethel Society for their generous contribution toward the support of their missionary among the sailors, and his words were followed with prayer, when the hymn "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun" was sung by the congregation. Rev. Dr. Hall pronounced the benediction and closed the exercises which were of the most gratifying and satisfactory character throughout.

The pulpit and its surroundings were very prettily decorated; over the recess of the pulpit was draped a "Bethel" flag supported by large American flags; draped from the ceiling to the floor of the house from each corner of the cornice over the pulpit to the aides of the house were suspended lines of Marryatt's signals which were very kindly loaned for the occasion by Mr. R. M. YALE of Boston. In front of the pulpit was suspended a large oil painting, owned by Capt. PETTINGELL of the ship *George Griswold*, which was sent by the New York merchants in 1862, loaded with provisions, to the starving Lancashire operatives, and which was at that time commanded by Capt. GEORGE LUNT of this city, Mr. Pettingell being his first officer; and beneath it a fine water color painting owned by Capt. JAMES O. KNAPP of the ship *Rubicon*, painted in 1836 the year the Bethel Society commenced its existence.

As illustrating the attachment of our people to the institutions of their parents, it may be stated that there are quite a number who pay the taxes of their mothers to the Bethel Society, thus keeping their memory bright, and assisting in perpetuating a noble work of charity, for the incitement of all who shall come after them.



## FROM CAPE BRETON.

To many of your readers this island may seem to be a very remote and almost inaccessible corner of North America. But its interior is by no means hard to be reached, when navigation is open, while North Sydney is nearly always in a state to receive vessels. The beautiful Bras D'Or lakes, which together with the short St. Peter's canal cut the island in two right down the center, very much facilitate the means of reaching from the ocean and by salt water nearly all parts of what was once a province, but which now is a section, politically, of Nova Scotia. The popularity of this part of the Dominion as a summer resort seems to be annually increasing. We judge by the additional number of visitors who come from year to year. The summer weather is not oppressively hot as our inland sea with its "arms of gold" together with mountains, valleys, lakes and insular position, so influence the summer breezes as to produce a most delicious freshness such as is unknown in continental localities at that season. Our rivers are rapid and their waters, which are clear as crystal, often abound with salmon and trout. We who reside in the valley of Cape Breton's chief river, the Margaree, have, during the past summer, had some very desirable company from the United States and England. These visitors were, most of them, officers and professional gentlemen who put up their tents along the banks of our streams and rusticated in the several farm houses on the beach of the river.

The population of the island is varied as to nationality. In parts a French patois is mostly spoken

by a population whose descent, judging from the swarthy appearance of most of them, seems to be as remote from the pure French as their language is. These are, of course, Catholic as to creed. The majority of the Protestant population are Highland Scotch, most of whom speak the Gaelic language more fluently than they do the English, and their ministers are generally men after their own tongue. In localities, however, where part of the congregation do not understand the mother tongue, it not being permitted in most or all of the public schools by the teachers, two services are held in the same church and by the same pastor; one generally the Gaelic, commencing immediately after the closing of the English by the singing in weird tones and manner one of the psalms, and this to the evident satisfaction and, we trust, spiritual edification and enjoyment of the elder members of the congregation, who thus keep in memory the days of "Auld Lang Syne," when as "wee bairnies" they met and sang the same words to the same chant in the deep glens and mountain passes of Bonny Scotland. While this service is progressing a large part of the first congregation is on its way home, and comparatively few young people await the companionship of their parents and guardians. These Gaelic congregations get smaller each year as the English language creeps into the community.

It was at one time, and not long since, thought that no innovations could for ages modernize the antiquated style of Highland Presbyterian worship in Cape Breton. But the modern Evan-

gelist has proved to be a powerful institution in this direction. First, Mr. Meikle and his fellow-laborer are used by God to stir up the Sydneys to more Christian concern and activity. All along those coal-black shores, merchant and miner alike felt the influence of the gospel, and all hard-set notions as to routine in worship seemed to melt away before the warmth of genial Christian love. Then members of all denominations heartily united in singing, whatever their nationality or preconceived ideas as to formality, "Blest be the tie that binds," &c. Although the Highland element might not predominate at Sydney, the Presbyterian churches of those places proved to be the ports of entry for evangelistic labor. Other churches soon saw and felt the influence. Recently another evangelist who came from Glasgow, where he had been engaged for some years in mission work, has proved a power for good in Cape Breton. Mr. Vans has for some time labored, mostly in Presbyterian churches in these provinces,

but always in union with other denominations. Even in some of the most "set" Highland churches he has introduced "Gospel Hymns" which have been taken hold of, learned, and sung with such a refreshing zeal as at first made old heads shake at such proceedings. But sinners are awakened, souls saved, and churches revived. Fifty new members were at the last communion added to the Baddeck Presbyterian churches, while our own Congregational churches increased in membership by the addition of twenty persons. Mr. Vans is still going on with his work in the island, and is joined by a young man, late Conductor McKay, who seems to have a peculiar faculty for watching a whole congregation and of individualizing the anxious ones in the audience. Such soon receive his special attention in conversation and guidance. We doubt not that Christian work in Cape Breton is receiving an impetus which will prove effectual in producing lasting benefit.—*Rev. J. Shipperly, in Christian Mirror.*

---

### LIVING BAROMETERS.

Barometers are instruments which foretell the weather. The best are long glass tubes filled with mercury, the upper end closed, and the lower end resting in a basin of mercury. The height of the silvery column changes with the atmosphere. It falls when a storm is coming, and rises before fair weather. A commoner barometer, hanging by many doors to give advice about umbrellas, is a chemical solution of camphor, which becomes cloudy as rain approaches, and clears before a fair sky. At least it is supposed to do

so, but it often shows only when it is raining and when it is not, which most people can tell without a barometer.

Many animals are weather prophets, and their predictions are more reliable than instruments, almanacs, or signal bureaux. They are very convenient indicators of the coming skies, as they are scattered everywhere, and always attend to their duty. One who is familiar with nature can find in all places some friendly creatures warning him when storms are near, or inviting him



to enjoy a rainless day. Bugs, birds, and beasts shout at him their secrets about the changing atmosphere.

Do you ask how they know what the weather will be, and how they tell others? In the same way that the true barometer does. The air about us is an ocean fifty miles deep, constantly moving in wind tides and taking new forms. As our life is at the bottom of this thin sea, which weighs down on us with a pressure of over a ton to each square foot, everything about us feels the influence of these changes. We cannot see them, any more than we can see the clear breezes, warm and cold, which unite into a black thundercloud. But the tubes of mercury or of camphor solution notice the lighter weight of the air, and tell us hours or even days ahead that a storm is preparing. Thus the smoke from the chimney rising in a straight line prophesies that it will be a fine day, for the air is dry; but when it hangs near the ground, the dampness causing this behavior proves that rain is near. The moist air preceding showers sets the furniture to snapping also, and makes the atmosphere wonderfully clear, so that distant objects are seen as through a telescope.

Men are barometers as well as other animals. We often hear folks say, "I feel in my bones that it will snow soon." Some persons are oppressed or exhilarated in advance of the weather by the subtle influences which are brewing foul or fair days. Rheumatic people can tell coming storms by their aching joints. As soon as the rain begins to fall they are relieved. Their painful members are always a day or more ahead of the weather. A rheu-

matic limb or a well-developed corn is a small fortune to a wise farmer, though he is not always as thankful for his infallible indicator as he should be.

The "lower animals" are higher than man in their sensitiveness to the delicate suggestions of the air. Birds fly from a place where cholera or other infection is advancing. It is a familiar saying that rats desert a doomed ship.

Dogs act very queerly before large storms,—eating grass, biting wood, and seeming to have changed their natures. Cats also take unusual freaks, and are very drowsy. Cattle are very uneasy because of the flies that bother them especially then. The screaming of hawks, the low flight of swallows, the jerky motions of the crows, and the general disturbance of the whole bird creation, are also storm signs. The herons flying inland from the seashore caution farmers to hurry in their hay, or it will soon be wet. All the sounds of animals are peculiarly shrill before rain.

The sympathy of animals with atmospheric changes is most noticeable in small creatures. Insects are the most sensitive of all, being violently affected by the delicate shiftings of electricity and moisture which usher in new weather. Those which fly keep near the ground for hours before the rain, and the birds feeding on them follow suit. Crickets chirp with twice their usual voice to announce rain; the ants run wildly about, and the flies bite more fiercely, as if excited to bloody vengeance by the disturbed elements. Spiders order their web-making by weather principles. When you see numbers of newly spun webs in the morning grass, you may be sure of a rainless day,

however cloudy it may appear. Ant-hills built to an unusual height are another assurance of a pleasant sky. These dainty little architects feel all through their joints, far more keenly than a gouty invalid, what the skies are going to do, and never waste their precious time by raising useless houses. On the ocean rocks the whelk shells crawl very high when storms are at hand.

Reptiles are intimately acquainted with weather matters. It is claimed that a very accurate barometer can be made of a frog in a bottle of water. Give froggy a stick to climb up on, and he will stay out of the water during fair prospects, but will go below for a long bath when rains are nigh. A turtle or water lizard would do as well as a frog, and a careful observation of its habits in connection with the weather would develop many useful indications.

The most surprising prophecies are those which point to probabilities months ahead. Occasionally the opossums make their winter-quarters in trees instead of in the ground, relying upon a mild winter. When the hibernating creatures, as snakes, toads, flies, etc., come out unusually early, an advanced summer is sure.

Many similar signs will be noted by those who study outdoor life. But any one or two marks are never safe alone. The sea-captain compares the winds, the clouds, the glass, and the magnet before he speaks with confidence of the next day's weather, and sometimes makes a mistake even then. It must be remembered that in a long stretch of monotonous weather, drought or rain, the ordinary indices fail, but there are always some signs

which a good judgment can use safely. The common weather proverbs are misleading, frequently false. The best collection of weather maxims, based chiefly upon animals, is contained in the following verses by Dr. Edward Jenner, the English physician who discovered vaccination. All of these indications were verified by the naturalist Darwin.

#### SIGNS OF RAIN.

*Forty reasons for declining a friend's invitation to a long walk.*

1. The hollow winds begin to blow,
2. The clouds are black, the glass is low,
3. The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep,
4. And spiders from their cobwebs peep.
5. Last night the sun went pale to bed,
6. The moon in halos hid her head;
7. The boding shepherd heaves a sigh,
8. For, see! a rainbow spans the sky.
9. The walls are damp, the ditches smell;
10. Closed is the pink-eyed pimpernel.
11. Hark how the chairs and tables crack!
12. Old Betty's nerves are on the rack.
13. Loud quacks the duck, the peacocks cry;
14. The distant hills are seeming nigh.
15. How restless are the snorting swine!
16. The busy flies disturb the kine.
17. Low o'er the grass the swallow wings;
18. The cricket, too, how sharp he sings!
19. Puss on the hearth with velvet paws
20. Sits wiping o'er her whiskered jaws.
21. Through the clear streams the fishes rise,
22. And nimbly catch the incautious flies.
23. The glowworms, numerous and light,
24. Illumed the dewy dell last night.
25. At dusk the squalid toad was seen
26. Hopping and crawling o'er the green.
27. The whirling dust the wind obeys,
28. And in the rapid eddy plays.
29. The frog has changed his yellow vest,
30. And in a russet coat is dressed.
31. Though June, the air is cold and still,
32. The mellow blackbird's voice is shrill.
33. My dog, so altered in his taste,
34. Quits mutton bones on grass to feast.
35. And see yon rooks, how odd their flight!
36. They imitate the gliding kite,
37. And seem precipitate to fall,
38. As if they felt the piercing ball.
39. 'Twill surely rain. I see with sorrow
40. Our jaunt must be put off to-morrow.

Barometers are used also to measure the height of mountains,



and the live creation matches them in this respect too. Every kind of growing thing is limited to a small range of elevation, and is seldom found on lower or higher ground. The varieties of flowers, insects, birds, and quadrupeds dwelling on lowlands are unlike those on the hills. As one ascends a mountain side, these keep changing, becoming scarcer and more brightly colored, until on the highest peak the few living things are of more brilliant hues than any of their kindred further down. On the Alps and Andes the blossoming plants receive a richer quantity of the sun's coloring power, and their shades are livelier than any of the similar species below, just as the tropical plants and animals have stronger hues than those in temperate zones. A skilful naturalist, therefore, climbing a mountain, can tell his height at any time with fair accuracy by the life around him.—*E. D. Walker, in Harper's Young People.*

---

### Canton, China.

Col. Charles Denby on his tour to the open ports of China, reports to the *Indianapolis (Ind.) Sentinel* that Canton is the most distinctive Chinese city. The foreigners live on an island, Shameen, and the vast city is separate from them. It is the most distinguished Chinese city for position, wealth, and elegance. From it go most of the Chinese who emigrate to the United States. The ordinary building material at Canton is a blue brick. This blue color is created by dampening the bricks while being burned. The stranger is at first most struck with the river life. It is calculated that 250,000 people live in boats. There

are myriads of sampans, on which whole families are born, live, and die. I saw many of these propelled by women with babies strapped on their backs. There are "flower boats," floating pleasure boats with their elaborately carved fronts and profuse gilding, and sometimes garlanded with flowers. Here parties and banquets are given, and the feast is spread. There are duck boats where ducks are raised. They are filled with wide trays projecting from each side, and sometimes fifteen hundred ducks are raised on one boat. These ducks are driven to the water and the fields at stated intervals.

The depository of the dead is an institution peculiar to China. The Cantonese especially desires that his bones shall rest near his own people. So when he dies, his body is kept until it can be transported to Canton. There are fifty rooms, which are divided into two compartments. The first is a kind of chapel, with a sort of altar, images, and ornaments, with joss sticks and urns. Behind, in another compartment, is the coffin. The coffin is usually elaborate, sometimes highly ornamented, very heavy. Coffins sometimes remain here seven years.

A celebrated place to visit is the Wa Lam Tsy, or Temple of Five Hundred Genii. It was founded A. D. 503, and rebuilt A. D. 1855. There are three enormous gilded Buddhas in the first pavilion. In the next there is a marble pagoda, seven stories high, presented by the Emperor Kien Lung. Behind the pagoda is a quadrangle, on the north side of which is the Hall of the Five Hundred Genii, or disciples of Buddha. On either side of the hall are richly gilt images. I noticed one curious image with

an imitation of a felt hat on its head and a mustache on its lip. I inquired what it represented. I heard with pleasure that it was my old friend Marco Polo. He is here enshrined as one of the genii.

---

### "Trade Wind."

Mr. W. M. Davis has recently given in the *American Meteorological Journal* an account of the derivation of the term "trade-wind." The original meaning of the word "trade" has been so far replaced by an acquired meaning that a popular error has arisen as to the derivation of the common term "trade-wind." Webster's Dictionary says the trade-wind is "so called because of great advantage to navigators, and hence to trade." Worcester's Dictionary explains it as "so called because favorable to commerce." But looking further back, the following extract from Skeat's Etymological Dictionary is instructive:—"Trade-wind, a wind blowing in a constant direction, formed from the phrase, 'to blow trade,' to blow always in the same course." A step farther discovers that trade is "properly that path which we 'tread.' . . . It once meant, literally, a 'path.' . . . The M. E. [Middle English] words are 'tred' and 'trod,' both in the sense of foot-mark. All from the A. S. [Anglo-Saxon] 'tredan,' to tread.' The following extracts show the early use of the term, two or three centuries ago, by the navigators of that time. Hakluyt wrote, "The wind blowing trade, without an inch of sail, we spooned before the sea." ("Voyages," iii, 849, published in 1600). Dampier said, "Trade-winds are such as do blow constantly from one point or quarter

of the compass. There are divers sorts of these winds; some blowing from east to west, some from south to north, others from west to east, etc. Some are constant in one quarter all the year; some blow one-half the year one way, and the other six months quite contrary; and others blow six months one way, and then shifting only eight or ten points, continue six months more, and then return again to their former stations, as all these shifting trade-winds do."—*Science*.

---

### Forlorn Sailors.

Three sailors who went fishing from the port of Dunkirk, in France, in the year 1869, have just returned. Seventeen years is a long time to catch fish in, and one might suppose that the sailors returned laden with wealth, but such is not the case. They say that their vessel was wrecked on the coast of Greenland, and that they were held in captivity by the natives. Not only did they bring nothing in the way of material treasure from that land, but in Dunkirk they find themselves poorer by the loss of their wives, all of whom have married again. They are three pretty forlorn sailormen. To be sure, they are a nine-days' wonder in the little French town; but there are no dime museums in Dunkirk, and to be an object of curiosity there is not so profitable as it is here in our east-side wards.—*Harper's Weekly*.

---

### The Infidel Judge.

Let us go to our friends and talk with them about Christ. Let us pray for them that they may be converted. If we work in this spirit, instead of a few thousands,



ens of thousands will be converted. Let us cry out day and night, 'O God, save my unconverted son; O God, save my unconverted wife; O God, save my children.'

Coming out of the daily prayer meeting in one of our Western cities a few years ago, a lady asked me to go down and see her husband.

I took out my memorandum book to write the name, but when I heard who it was I said, "I cannot beat him in argument."

"Oh," said she, "he has got enough of that. Go and ask him to come to the Savior." I went to the office where the judge was doing business, and introduced myself to him. After I had told him what I had come for, he said I had come on a foolish errand. I said, "Judge, I am no match for you in argument; there is one favor I will ask of you, and that is, that when you are converted, you will let me know." He laughed at me and said:—"When I am converted I will let you know," with a good deal of sarcasm. A year and a half after, he said to me:—

"I come to-day to tell you that I have been converted; and I'll tell you all about it. One night, when my wife and children went out to meeting, I began to think:—'Suppose my wife and children are right, that they are on their way to heaven and I to hell, and that I shall be away from them through the ages.' My second thought was:—'You believe God created you; he is able to teach you. All is dark beyond the grave; cannot he give me light? Yes.' The next thought was:—"Why don't you ask him?" I was too proud to go down on my knees, so I prayed, 'O God, teach me.' Things began to get very dark. I went to bed,

and pretended to sleep. My wife prayed, and I knew that she was praying for me. I kept crying, 'O God, teach me.' I changed my prayer, 'O God, take away this burden.' The next day I went without my breakfast, gave my clerks a holiday, closed my office doors, and cried, 'O God, for Christ's sake take away this load of guilt.' My trouble rolled away. I asked was this conversion. While thinking of going to ask a minister, a passage came to my mind that my mother taught me when a boy, that if we believe what we ask, God will grant it. I met my wife in the hallway, and said, 'My dear, I have been converted.' She could not believe it, though she had been praying for me twenty-one years."

That man afterward went up to Springfield, and there told the senators and legislators with whom he had associated for years, how he had been convicted and converted.—*D. L. Moody.*

### A Sailor's Test.

The sailor is, as a rule, a simple-hearted man. Most of his time is spent at sea, away from the din and the corruption of the world. He is all the more easily led into temptation on this account, but he still preserves much of the child's character. He is familiar with the forces of nature; the storm rages about him, and brings him face to face with death and nature's God. The sailor draws many parallels and figures from his every-day experiences, and applies them to his spiritual life. The following selected passage suggests a beautiful thought:

"I often recall," says an old sailor, "my first night at sea. A storm had come up, and we had

put back under a point of land which broke the wind a little, but still the sea had a rake on us, and we were in danger of drifting. I was on the anchor watch, and it was my duty to give warning in case the ship should drag her anchor. It was a long night to me. I was very anxious whether I should know if the ship really did drift. How could I tell? I found that, going forward and placing my hand on the chain, I could tell by feeling of it whether the anchor was dragging or not; and how often that night I went forward and placed my hand on

that chain! And very often since then I have wondered whether I am drifting away from God, and then I go away and pray.

"Sometimes during that long stormy night I would be startled by a rumbling sound, and I would put my hand on the chain, and find it was not the anchor dragging, but only the chain grating against the rocks on the bottom. The anchor was still firm. And sometimes now, in temptation and trial, I become afraid, and upon praying I find that down deep in my heart I do love God, and my hope is in his salvation.

## WORK AMONG SEAMEN.

CORRESPONDENCE, REPORTS, &c.

### At Stations on the Foreign Field.

#### Iceland.

REYKJAVIK.

(64° 8' 40" N. Lat.; 21° 50' W. Long. from Greenwich)

Mr. LOUIS JOHNSON, the converted Iceland seaman, who was commissioned by the Society last spring to preach Christ to his countrymen, sailed from this port for his native land, in May. He has reached the capital,—and we print portions of his letter dated September 24th:—

"I preached on two Sabbaths, in Val-laved, where I found a young man who gave his heart to Christ. Thence I went to Sedisjyond, which is a great fishing place in summer. Here were fishermen from Norway, and from the Farøe Islands. I reached the place on Saturday night. On the Lord's Day I had three meetings, two in Icelandic and one in the Norwegian language.

"At the first meeting I was led to speak from Luke xix, 10. Shortly before I got through I put the question to the people, who had the greater right to rule in their hearts, Jesus or Satan,—also who had done the more for them. When I came out from the meeting a bright looking young man came to me and said that Jesus should have his heart forever. I also had meetings on Tuesday and on Thursday evenings.

"Proceeding on Friday, by steamer, to Reykjavik, we reached Isajyood on Wednesday night, and on Thursday was told about a house belonging to the Good Templars, quite large. I got the loan of it, and had meeting in it the same evening. It was attended almost to overflowing. When I was through speaking and praying I sang a hymn translated from the English when I was in Iceland. The chorus is:—

"O take me as I am!  
My only plea, Christ died for me,—  
O take me as I am!"

"After the meeting several persons asked me for a copy of it. We left the place the next day, and arrived here at night, Sept. 22nd.

"I am going, first of all, to get some hymns translated and printed. I don't know yet where I can hire a house large enough to hold meetings in, but I trust Jesus to open the way for me and help me, because I know He loves sinners a thousand times more than I do."

#### Sweden.

HELSINGBORG.

(On S. W. Coast: Lat. 56° N.; Long. 10° 30' E. from Greenwich.)

Rev. N. P. WAHLSTEDT's labor was



continued uninterruptedly, in July, August and September. In his visitations on shipboard he met with Christian sailors. These men assisted in shore-meetings, and several other seamen were converted. On the island Hven, as he declares, many young sailors and fishermen have been led to Jesus during the year past. Preaching in Ramlösa, Mr. W. met with a Swedish sailor-missionary, Mr. OLSSON, from Hamburg in Germany.

#### GEFLE.

(On Eastern Coast: Lat. 60° 45' N.; Lon. 17° E. from Greenwich.)

In July Mr. E. ERIKSSON, sailor-missionary, labored among seamen and preached the word of God in chapels and "town-gardens" where sailors were invited. From Sundswall, one of his preaching stations, he went to Wasa, a town in Finland with 8,000 inhabitants, where he preached five times in the mission home, the sailors being summoned to these services also. At Jacobstadt (Finland) he found a great hunger for the gospel among seamen and fishermen. At Helsingfors, the capital of Finland, he visited, preached, and distributed tracts.

In the Finlandian cities, as he reports, there is great ungodliness, and religious darkness, the priests in the State church being by far more blind than in the State church in Sweden,—honoring their priests as gods. He labored also at Stockholm for a short season during the quarter ending September 30th.

#### STOCKHOLM.

Mr. A. M. LJUNGBERG, sailor-missionary, wrought in vessels during the third quarter of the current year, besides making two preaching trips into the country.

### Denmark.

#### COPENHAGEN.

Rev. A. WOLLÉSON, chaplain of the Bethel, reported October 1st:—

#### *Bethel Ship.*

"Our Bethel-ship has at times been

perfectly filled and every seat occupied, the assembly larger than ever. The audiences have been respectful, and some have been exceedingly thankful for hearing the divine voice speaking.

#### *Christian Sailors' Return.*

"During the first part of July four sailors returned from a voyage. They had been converted here two years ago. They were now zealous men with a large Christian experience. I placed them all in our pulpit to tell fellow-seamen how Divine favor had enabled them to have their loins girded and their lamps burning. They stated that they had strengthened each other by prayer and holy conversation, their Bibles were much read during the voyage. Prayers were freely offered and solemn calls made upon their comrades to believe the gospel. Gradually three of their shipmates came on the Lord's side. Duties on board were performed in the best of harmony. Now they were paid off and left to visit their different homes to tell what Jesus had done for them. They were well supplied with tracts, and I sold to this crew seventy portions of the Holy Scriptures, which they would give away at home. They left with the firm determination to live for the Lord and to read the inspired word and meditate upon it, and their pockets well filled with money.

#### *Visiting Clergymen.*

"Twelve clergymen, three from Scotland, three from Norway, and six from Sweden, who staid in Copenhagen a few days, have kindly given me their help. They have proclaimed the gospel truths to us, which has been very beneficial to our mission. They were highly pleased to observe the spiritual work for seamen which is going on here.

#### *Method of Sermonizing.*

"In our sermons we have endeavored to set before our hearers the gospel way of salvation. We have besought the audience not to let the precious truth to rest in their understanding unfruitful and barren, but to seek to have their hearts interested in it while the voice of the Spirit says,—'This is the way, walk ye in it.' And, after this, sinners have been converted and united in prayers and supplications. Many have been led to sing with a new heart, we are 'washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb.'

*Three Months' Work.*

“During the past three months I have preached 65 sermons, partly in the Beth-el-ship, on shipboard and in fishing villages between Copenhagen and Elsinore. I have also visited the islands of Lolland, Falster, Feio, Femo and Asko. I have preached in these different places and distributed tracts and Holy Scriptures. It has been my heart's joy to observe an earnest desire for the word of God and a sincere wish to be instructed in the way of the Lord.

“Four hundred and seventy-seven ships have been visited during the past quarter and supplied with tracts and Holy Scriptures or Bible bags.

“The boarding-houses have been visited three times weekly, and there I have placed Bible bags with selected literature for the use of the inmates. Hospitals and similar institutions have been visited and as opportunity has been given I have expounded the Scripture and prayed with the sick and dying, some from this field have been filled with faith and repentance and their last end has been peace. Others who are recovering have taken upon them to care for their fellow-sufferers, a fruit of their first love.

*Converts Coming Home.*

“When our converts return from their different voyages, their first walk is to the place of their new birth; they say they reckon out the difference in the time, and though far absent they follow us during our religious devotion, in order to enjoy the privilege of meeting us at the appointed hours at the throne of grace.”

---

**Belgium.**

ANTWERP.

Rev. JAMES HITCHENS, chaplain, writes again that “the work of the Lord among our seamen is of an encouraging character. All meetings are well attended. We have inquiries after salvation and decisions for Christ. It is to us a sign that good is being done to see the men coming to us for advice and for protection from the temptations of the city. Of course numbers are yet to be brought in and rescued from the crimps, from the grog-shops, and from fallen women. We are doing whatever we can, by precept and by example, looking to God for His blessing. Of late we have had a good number of American ships here.”

**Japan.**

YOKOHAMA.

In the MAGAZINE for October it was stated that Mr. W. T. AUSTEN, seamen's missionary at Yokohama, for years past, reached Suez, Egypt, August 9th, on his way to England, with his family, for a home visit. Dating October 19th, he has written to us from Torquay, England, an interesting record of the journey to Great Britain, which occupied 81 days. Stoppages were made at Kobe and Nagasaki, Japan, at Hong Kong, China, and at Singapore, and in all these places interest in the well-known gospel work for seamen performed at Yokohama by Mr. and Mrs. Austen secured them attention. After leaving Port Said, and on the steamer *Orestes*, Mr. Austen conducted the funeral services (at sea) of an officer of the British Navy, at whose sick-bed he had been privileged to minister, during his last illness. He died “trusting in the finished work of Christ.”

---

**Madeira Islands.**

FUNCHAL.

September 25th, Mr. W. G. SMART, sailor-missionary, reported:—

“I have a few interesting facts to give you concerning our mission work on board men-of-war which visit this port. The American training ship *St. Mary's* paid us a visit lately. The boys frequented the *Sailors' Rest* in large numbers and enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Mr. BROOKS, the President of my committee, gave them an address one afternoon and told them that religion was a happy thing. He urged them to accept Christ now while they were young. Mr. Brooks also assisted me to have a service on board one Sunday, and I exhibited some Scripture and other views by means of a magic lantern on another evening. I find that taking the lantern on board is a very good point in the work, because I can proclaim the glad tidings of free salvation by our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, between the views. The boys, men, and officers listened very attentively and were much pleased with the various scenes.

*On German and American Training Ships.*

“I visited the chaplain of a large Ger-



an training ship and asked leave to see the men and give them some German text cards and tracts. He said, 'These cards are only for children at Christmas time, and there is so little to read on them!' I said, 'They were texts from the Bible, and though short they went a long way. However, I have some German tracts which have more reading in them, may I give the men those?' He answered:—'The people in this ship are all very good Christians and do not need these.' I could not help thinking,—'What a wonderful ship! Three hundred souls, and all saved; no need of more light, more strength, more grace.' Still afterwards gave me three francs for the *Sailors' Rest*, unasked. He also returned my call, and Mr. Brooks, my wife, and I had some conversation with him. I gave two teas to about 100 boys on each occasion, belonging to this ship, and the captain was much pleased.

"The American training ships *Portsmouth* and *Saratoga* have been here lately. The men and boys upon these vessels also visited the *Rest* in large numbers, and I took my magic lantern on board each ship. Unfortunately one of the men belonging to the *Saratoga* came ashore and was made drunk. He is a black cabin-boy. When some civilians sat upon him, he drew a small pen-knife and cut three people with it. The ships went away and left him in jail, where he has been for nearly three weeks and is likely to remain there until next December or later. There are many extenuating circumstances in his case, and I am very sorry for him. I go to see him in the jail twice a day, and I also send him some food, which he is in much need of, he gets only a penny Portuguese loaf (made with leaven) at 8 a. m. and a basin of bean soup, made with garlic and oil, at 3 p. m. The latter made him so sick the first time that he has not touched it

since. Strangely enough the American Consul has no power in his printed instructions to support naval sailors in distress, only merchant sailors. We cannot, of course, let the man starve, and so the cost of the food we are giving him must come out of our funds, unless we can raise a special contribution; it costs about ten cents a day.

### *Sailors' Shore Troubles.*

"Some English sailors got into trouble with the Portuguese people the other day, also, and two of them were arrested and kept in jail for twelve days, having been tried and sentenced by the judge. I visited them twice a day and they both signed the temperance pledge before leaving. They belonged to H. M. S. *Icarus*, and were sent to Sierra Leone to join the ship, in a mail steamer. I felt very bad for them, too, because one of them drank the same bad liquor as the colored man, and the other tried to rescue him from custody."

October 7th, Mr. Smart wrote:—

"H. B. M's troop ship *Tamar* called here on the 5th. There were 816 blue-jackets and marines on board from the China station bound to England, besides 218 men in the ship's own crew. I visited her and gave away a number of Miss Weston's publications. I pray earnestly that in the five or six days the men will have between this and England the words they read will bring forth much fruit to His honor and glory.

"I have just returned from visiting a large Cape mail steamer called the *Mexican*. There are over one hundred men in the crew and a number of soldiers on board. I had some conversation with an earnest Christian sailor whom I have known for some time, and he told me of meetings held on board."

## At Ports in the United States.

### Massachusetts.

#### NEWBURYPORT.

Very many readers will be greatly interested in the opening article of this number of the MAGAZINE. The fiftieth Annual Report of the Bethel Society, written by Miss KIMBALL, its efficient secretary, and read at the semi-centennial celebration, will appear, in full, in our next issue.

### New York.

#### BROOKLYN—U. S. NAVY YARD.

The U. S. Naval Temperance Union monthly meeting on the evening of November 3rd was of more than usual interest on account of the large number of men now on the Receiving Ship and other vessels at the Yard, which necessitated its being held on the spar deck of the *Vermont*, where an audience of nearly a

thousand seamen, marines and officers and visitors from outside was gathered.

Rev. Dr. T. L. CUYLER, President of the National Temperance Society, stirred them up with one of his rousing addresses. He delights to talk to sailors; and the occasion was also enlivened by a varied and well rendered musical and elocutionary programme by Brooklyn friends. Capt. RICHARD LUCE and chaplain CRANE also made earnest addresses. The sailors' applause was enthusiastic, and at the close a good number came forward and enrolled themselves as members of the Union by signing the pledge.

Among the naval officers present were Commodore GHERARDI, who relieved Rear Admiral CHANDLER, in command of the Yard, on October 15th, and Capt. COOKE, commanding the *Vermont*. This lively meeting has given a new impulse to the temperance cause among the men of the navy.

Chaplain Crane completed his first three years' service at the Navy Yard November 1st.

STAPLETON, S. I.

Chaplain KIP, writing 29th October, from the U. S. Marine Hospital, said:—

"Preaching on the Sabbath, personal conversation with the seamen temporarily under my care, and the gift of the Scriptures and religious reading, constitute the sum of my possible labors for their benefit. Comparatively few remain for any length of time under my care. The most of the patients admitted soon recover and are discharged, or die. While the chaplain sows the seed in the morning, and withholds not his hands in the evening, he must wait for the future to disclose the result of his labors. Yet this is not always the case, and for myself I can thank God for evidences of the fact that my labors have not been in vain in the Lord.

"Our Sunday afternoon services are increasing in interest. The number of attendants for some time past has been more regular and greater than at any former time. The attention of many of my hearers is very marked. The whole service of last Sabbath afternoon was more interesting and hopeful to me than any I have hitherto held."

## Concerning Steamship Firemen.

We print for the first time since the SAILORS' MAGAZINE began to touch the matter,—in its present issue, a communication which makes in favor of the Atlantic Steamship Companies, in connection with their treatment of the class of men known as Firemen, Coal Heavers or Stokers. It is from an honored clergyman of Brooklyn, N. Y., whose initials will be recognized by many of our readers. He says, dating November 9th, 1886:—

"In answer to your inquiries, I have to say that in two recent trips across the Atlantic,—one in the *Oregon* and one in the *Alaska*,—I had the courtesy shown me by the captain and chief-engineer of each, of allowing me to go down into the engine and furnace rooms of these great steamers. It was a marvelous sight, sixty or seventy great furnaces, consuming from two to three hundred tons of coal a day. I wondered how it was possible for anyone to live in the midst of such heat, but was surprised to find that the atmosphere was being constantly changed by a system of ventilation which poured fresh air into the stoking-rooms. And really the heat was no greater than in many of the large factories where men are compelled to work about furnaces and in the boiler-rooms. I asked one of the captains whether stokers, as a rule, were short lived, and he surprised me by saying that they had stokers who had been steadily in the employ of their companies from fifteen to thirty years. Their shifts are short, being four hours on and four hours off. All stokers are discharged at the end of each voyage, and re-employed again when the ship goes out. Practically they have ten days' vacation on both sides of the Atlantic,—that is, they are working about half their time.

G. F. P."

Of this letter, it is to be said, that if the same state of things obtains upon the other vessels of the Guion Line of steamers, the condition of affairs, upon that line, so far as the stokers are concerned, presents a signal and marked exception to the alleged surroundings and conditions upon the lines in general. The determination of those general surround-



ings, and of that general condition, is purely the settlement of a question of fact, and must be sifted to the bottom. The letter is most eminently serviceable in its emphatic evidence as to what can be done in making a comfortable place for the performance of necessary labor about the furnaces by human beings. In addition to the testimony of our friend, we have, since the publication of the November MAGAZINE, the following pertinent matter:—

From the *N. Y. Tribune*, Oct. 23rd, '86.

In its account of the death at sea (Oct. 16th,) of Captain R. W. GRACE, of the *America*, of the National Line, the *Tribune* says:—

"Captain GRACE went to the bridge at the first sign of bad weather, and remained there for forty-two hours, exposed not only to the wind and rain, but to the waves which during Thursday night washed clear over the bridge, filling the life-boats with water and clearing everything from the decks that the force of ten feet of water could move. In the midst of the storm a stoker who had narrowly escaped being hurled into the fire by the pitching of the vessel, deserted his post and rushed upon deck with the avowed intention of jumping overboard rather than risk again the danger of his work. He was forced back to the furnace room, but his fright soon developed into insanity and he was found crouching between two furnaces in abject terror, awaiting another opportunity to commit suicide. He was placed in irons."

From the *Youth's Companion*, (Boston, Mass.,) Nov. 4th, 1886.

"Passengers on an ocean steamer know little about the lives of the stokers, who shovel coal into the ship's furnaces. Crossing over in the *Cephalonia* of the Cunard Line this summer," says a correspondent, "I was leaning on the starboard bow one evening, when a black figure came out of some hole which leads to the dark regions below all the decks, and leaned over the rail near me.

"He looked like an imp from the kingdom of Pluto. He had on an indescribable suit of clothes, if it may be called a suit, and he was actually dripping with black sweat.

"There was something mournful and yet resigned in the man's face, whose red eyes looked out from their sooty framework like two partially extinguished coals.

"We were soon chatting freely; that is to say, I asked questions, and he answered, with a slight foreign brogue, which I shall not attempt to reproduce. He told me he was one of the eighteen or twenty firemen, and had just come up to get a breath of air.

"How much coal does this ship burn in a day?"

"Well, sir, about eighty ton. If we forced her to go fifteen knots an hour, as she is built to go, it would take nearly twice that. Some of the New York steamers burn two hundred tons a day. They makes the voyage to Liverpool in seven days."

"It must be hard work. Your work, I mean."

"Yes, sir' (modestly). 'No man knows how hard till he tries it, sir.'

"How many hours a day do you have to shovel?"

"Well, sir, I goes on at four o'clock to-morrow mornin' an' works till eight bells, eight o'clock, you understand. That's four hours. Then I comes up to breathe an' get a bite of somethin', an' the second gang goes on for four hours. They knocks off, an' the third gang goes on. That brings me on agin at eight bells, four o'clock in the afternoon. You see, I puts in eight hours a day, four hours at a time."

"It must be hot down there?"

"It's an awful place, sir. One hundred and forty degrees where I work, raking out ashes. Takes a young man to stand that, sir."

"I looked at him closely. He could not have been over twenty-two.

"You must get terribly thirsty. What do you drink?"

"Nothin' but water. Three or four quarts. Sometimes we puts a piece of ice in it. Not often, though. You see, 'twouldn't be safe."

"How much pay do you get for this work?"

"Well, sir, the C—— Company, if I do say it, does better by us than any other company. We gets four pun sixteen [about twenty-four dollars] a month."

"That isn't much to support a family."

"You're right, sir. Most of us don't have families. I've got one though, an' my wife an' little girl were sick when I left Liverpool."

"I couldn't get him to talk much after

this, and finally he moved away towards the fore-castle, saying, as he went, 'Good-night, sir!' Perhaps he wanted to think by himself of his wife and child, for it is entirely possible even in this world of social distinctions for a stoker to have emotions and affections.

"It is said that a stoker on an ocean steamer wears out in six years, though he may possibly live two years more if he is a very strong, rugged young man when he begins. All attempts thus far to substitute machinery for manual labor in filling the furnaces have been failures. Heaven help the stoker, and give us all more sympathy for him and others like him!"

From "Old Colony's" Letter in *Christian Intelligencer* (N. Y.), October 13, '86.

"While on the subject of labor, I am led to inquire whether anything practical has resulted from the recent agitation in behalf of the firemen on our ocean steamers. It has been shown (and so far as I have seen, no attempt has been made to deny it) that these men are confined in a sort of living tomb, sheathed with hot iron, in an atmosphere stifling with dust and ashes, and ranging from 130 to 175 degrees of heat. As a result the poor fellows are continually breaking down on the passage, and few live to be forty, and they are prematurely old long before that age. New men are obtained for the service only by being brought on board while drunk. Their treatment is, moreover, that of curs rather than human beings.

"An utter indifference seems to have been shown to their condition by steamship owners, officers and passengers, and no earnest attempt has been made to provide ventilation, or, better yet, to devise some mechanical contrivance for doing the severer and more injurious part of the work. The discovery that thousands of our fellow men are subjected to this horrible and cruel existence makes it easier for us to believe that the present revolt of labor is grounded on substantial wrongs, and that the merits of the question are not all on one side. Have we not had enough of the "scientific" principles of a heartless political economy, and of "the survival of the fittest," in our dealing with social and industrial problems? And is it not time for Christians to try the experiment of Christianity?"

## "Encouraging Cruelty at Sea."

Under this heading in the September issue of the *MAGAZINE*, we reprinted, with prefatory remarks, a portion of an editorial from the *N. Y. Tribune*,—the latter based upon the statement in a telegram from Washington, D. C., that President CLEVELAND had pardoned the notorious WATTS, mate of the American ship *Gatherer*, sentenced on the 5th March, 1884, at San Francisco, Cal., to four years' imprisonment for brutal cruelty to seamen. We are gratified, for many reasons, to now apprise our readers that the dispatch upon which the editorial was based, turns out to have been a falsehood. We have recently been informed that a correction of its statement was published soon after the appearance of the *Tribune's* article;—but such correction did not come to our knowledge until we received the following letter from the President's private secretary, in answer to our own inquiry upon the subject. This sets the matter entirely right, and we feel certain that our readers will look upon the President's resistance of the efforts to get Watts clear of justice, as among the very creditable things of his administration. If any of them are moved beyond this, to make note of the *Tribune's* haste to score a point against the President, as another weak spot in our much vaunted modern journalistic enterprise,—not to say as an instance of excessive partisanship, they will not, we suspect, be far out the way in their judgment. The letter of Col. LAMONT is as follows:—

EXECUTIVE MANSION,  
WASHINGTON, October 30th, 1886.

"Dear Sir:—

"The answer to your letter of the 26th instant addressed to the President is that Watts has not been pardoned, the application for the same having been denied.

Very truly yours,

D. S. LAMONT,  
Private Secretary."



### Honorary Vice-President.

Commodore BANCROFT GHERARDI, U. S. N., who has lately been assigned to the command of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Navy Yard, and was once a Trustee of the AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, has recently been elected one of its Honorary Vice-Presidents.

---

*For The Sailors' Magazine.*

### A Model Shipmaster.

Your notice of Captain RICHARD J. CLEVELAND (SAILORS' MAGAZINE, November, '86, pp. 337, 363,) reminds me of a very pleasant acquaintance I had with him in Valparaiso, S. A., about the year 1819. He was intelligent, enterprising, of unbending integrity, of exemplary deportment, gentlemanly and dignified in his bearing, a skilful navigator, and a sagacious merchant. He had various and extensive commercial operations in Chili and in Peru and along the coast; and he said that if he succeeded in his enterprises he should give his friend SHAILER ten thousand dollars; for he was sure that Shailer, if prospered and he unsuccessful, would give him that sum. They were fast friends.

One day some ship captains were telling what low wages they paid their sailors and what cheap provisions they gave them. When the others had spoken, Captain Cleveland, in his deliberate and impressive manner, said:—"I pay my men the highest wages, and the provisions I give them are the best, and any business that cannot afford to, I will have nothing to do with."

After his return home he invited me to visit him at Lancaster. His letter was in his usual beautiful handwriting. There seemed to be a completeness in whatever he did; and in his accustomed, neat, black suit he looked more like a clergyman than a ship master.

A NONAGENARIAN.

---

### The Annual Holocaust.

From Boston, Mass., Oct. 31st, comes the following *Special* to one of the New York dailies:—

"To-day, Gloucester, Mass., is called upon to mourn the loss of fourteen more of her brave and hardy fishermen. The schooner *George L. Smith* sailed from that port for the Grand Banks, Aug. 14th,

on a halibut voyage. September 14th a gale of great energy swept over the Banks and since that time nothing has been heard from the vessel. Her owners give her up for lost. She carried a crew of fourteen men, as follows: Lemuel W. Tucker, *master*, of New London; Charles J. Webber and William Powers, of Halifax; Thomas McDonald, of St. John's; Charles S. Wonson, John S. Wonson, August Hendrickson, Nelson Nelson, and Antonio Johnson, natives of Sweden; Daniel Vena, William Williams and Jas. Muse. The loss of this vessel makes a total loss of twenty-seven vessels, valued at \$173,000; insured for \$124,196. It makes a total of twenty-eight widows and fifty-six orphans this year, and a loss of 116 men."

---

### Oil Calming Great Seas.

September 30th it was telegraphed from Washington, D. C., that "the Hydrographic Office has received during the last month about a dozen letters from the officers of various steam and sailing vessels narrating their experience in the use of oil, in the time of storm at sea, for the purpose of smoothing the water. There is a singular unanimity in the conclusions of the writers, that almost at the instant the oil touched the water it spread far over the surface and reduced the threatening billows to long and heavy but harmless swells. The writers describe a variety of extemporized plans for applying the oil. Several of them attribute the rescue of their ships and crews from destruction to the application. Of the hundreds of similar letters received in the past no instance of failure has been narrated when the oil was vegetable or fish oil. Kerosene and the lighter oils have sometimes failed to produce the effect desired. The material in hand upon the subject will be published in pamphlet form for the use of mariners."

---

### Sailor In Irons Seventy-five Days.

The N. Y. *Tribune* of 11th November printed a dispatch from Halifax, N. S., saying that the crew of the Quebec bark *Ivy*, discharging sugar at that port from Java, wereshipped in New York. Among them an English sailor named PIERCE. There was considerable trouble on the outward voyage. It is said that Pierce complained about his wages, a dispute arose and he was placed in irons. He

was kept chained for seventy-five days and fed on bread and water, when he died. It is alleged that Captain GLEN beat him with a belaying-pin, and a whip, in the most brutal manner.

### Sailors' Home, New York, 190 CHERRY STREET.

*Reported by F. Alexander, Lessee, for the month of*

OCTOBER, 1886.

Total arrivals..... 130  
Deposited for safe keeping..... \$1,800  
of which \$1,093 was sent to relatives and friends, and \$700 was returned to boarders.

### Planets for December, 1886.

MERCURY is in inferior conjunction with the Sun at 7 o'clock on the forenoon of the 3rd; during the remainder of the month is a morning star; is in conjunction with Venus at 8 o'clock on the forenoon of the 3rd, being  $1^{\circ} 14'$  north; is stationary among the stars in Scorpio at 1 o'clock on the morning of the 13th; is at its greatest elongation at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 23rd, being  $22^{\circ} 6'$  west of the Sun; is in conjunction with the Moon on the forenoon of the 23rd at 8h. 57m. being  $8^{\circ} 5'$  south; is at its greatest brilliancy on the morning of the 25th.

VENUS is in superior conjunction with the Sun at 11 o'clock on the evening of the 2nd; is an evening star during the remainder of the month; is in conjunction with the Moon on the afternoon of the 25th at 4h. 42m., being  $4^{\circ} 39'$  south.

MARS is an evening star setting on the 1st at 6h. 42m., and south of west  $32^{\circ} 32'$ ; is in conjunction with the Moon on the afternoon of the 27th at 1h. 43m., being  $3^{\circ} 29'$  south.

JUPITER is a morning star rising on the 1st at 4h. 45m., and south of east  $12^{\circ} 31'$ ; is in conjunction with the Moon on the forenoon of the 20th at 10h. 33m., being  $3^{\circ} 24'$  south.

SATURN is due south on the mornings of the 1st at 2h. 54m., being at this time  $21^{\circ} 47'$  north of the equator; is in conjunction with the Moon at 2m. past noon on the 13th, being  $2^{\circ} 59'$  north.

*New York University.*

R. H. B.

### Receipts for October, 1886.

#### MAINE.

Bangor, 1st Parish Cong. ch., of wh.  
\$20 for library..... \$ 25 49  
West Brookville, Cong. church..... 1 00

#### NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Claremont, Cong. church..... 14 66  
Hamstead, Cong. church..... 13 00  
Hanover, Cong. church at Dartmouth  
College..... 23 44  
Lisbon, Cong. church..... 6 70

#### MASSACHUSETTS.

Agawam, Cong. church..... 9 25  
Ashby, Cong. church..... 8 25  
Boston, schr. A. H. Edwards, Capt.  
Dottridge..... 2 00  
Bridgewater, Central Square church..... 20 00  
Buckland, Cong. church..... 12 50  
Chicopee Falls, Cong. S. S., for lib'y..... 20 00  
Conway, Cong. church..... 1 50

Fitchburg, Rollstone ch., to const.  
Henry S. Hitchcock, L. M..... 30 28  
Florence, M. E. ch., for temperance  
work..... 5 35  
Franklin, Cong. church..... 11 86  
Groton, Mrs. Caroline E. Blood, to-  
wards library..... 10 00  
Harvard, Cong. church..... 14 25  
Holyoke, 1st church..... 20 73  
Hopkinton, Cong. church..... 17 19  
Ipswich, 1st ch. and Soc'y..... 5 00  
Lowell, Pawtucket church..... 12 51  
Marshfield, 1st church..... 17 67  
Newburyport, Ladies' Bethel Soc'y,  
in aid of destitute seamen, and  
Bethel and hospital work of Capt.  
Nickerson..... 50 00  
Newburyport, Bethel Society, to  
const. Miss E. H. Kimball, L. M..... 30 00  
Bellville ch., of wh. Capt. Hale, \$20  
for library..... 44 25  
Whitfield church..... 4 58  
Palmer, 2nd Cong. church..... 10 00  
Reading, Cong. church..... 4 00  
Salem, ship *Mendoza*, Captain and  
crew..... 11 32  
South Hadley, Cong. S. S. 1st ch., for  
library..... 20 00  
South Hadley Falls, Cong. ch. and  
Society..... 20 00  
Springfield, 1st church..... 16 46  
South church..... 7 05  
Westfield, 2nd Cong. church..... 17 27  
Westport, Pacific Union S. S..... 5 00  
Worcester, Piedmont church..... 20 00  
Salem St. church..... 8 00  
Central church..... 1 00

#### RHODE ISLAND.

Providence, Central Cong. church... 88 00

#### CONNECTICUT.

Bristol Cong. church..... 13 04  
Chester Cong. church..... 27 23  
Darien, Cong. church..... 8 00  
Fairfield, 1st ch. of Christ, of wh. O.  
B. Jennings, \$20 for lib'y in name  
of Emma Brewster Jennings..... 46 17  
Greenwich, legacy of the late Israel  
Peck, per Daniel S. Mead, Jr.,  
Ex'r..... 888 80  
T. A. Mead..... 5 00  
Hartford, 1st Cong. church..... 164 23  
Stratford, Cong. ch., to const. Rev.  
Joel S. Ives, L. M..... 30 00  
Windsor Locks, Cong. ch., of wh. to  
const. Charles H. Coye, L. M.....  
\$20..... 59 71

#### NEW YORK.

Brooklyn, 2nd Pres. church..... 104 35  
Mrs. Mary Ann Leonhardt, for the  
St. Matthews (English) Lutheran  
ch. S. S. library..... 20 00  
New York City, Brown Bros. & Co... 100 00  
John Dwight..... 100 00  
Higgins & Cox, Attorneys..... 50 00  
Rear Admiral J. W. A. Nicholson,  
U. S. Navy, for libraries..... 40 00  
John A. C. Gray..... 25 00  
Morton, Bliss & Co..... 25 00  
S. D. Babcock..... 25 00  
A. W. Benson..... 25 00  
G. F. Betts..... 15 00  
Wm. Alexander Smith..... 10 00  
Edwin Mead..... 5 00  
A. C. Hall..... 5 00  
Troy, 1st Pres. ch. S. S., for library.. 20 00

#### MICHIGAN.

Howell, Cong. S. S., for temperance  
work..... 5 00

\$2,476 09





"Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days."—Ecc. II: 1.

### The Little Cross-Bearer.

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me," said the teacher. Through the half-opened window came warm sweet breaths of early spring, while gay little sunbeams dancing into the Sunday-school room through the clefts of the blinds, now gilding the top of Effie's feather, now sparkling into Jeannie's bright eyes when she moved, now kissing little Grace's golden hair, or rippling over the superintendent's dark old desk, made a sort of Jacob's ladder with golden rods.

"Take up his cross," Jeannie wondered how often the teacher said that and how pretty Effie's feather would look if only it could keep its tip of sunshine, and how sweet it was out-doors, and why Miss Barnes kept saying that, and she was just going to steal a furtive look at the clock when one of the merry sunbeams fell on Miss Barnes's face, and Jeannie saw with surprise there were tears in her eyes. "My little girls," she was saying, "you all want to follow the dear Lord Jesus, to be his children. And to each one of you he gives some cross to carry, —something either to do or bear for his sake. You may not know just now what it is, but, if you are in earnest about fol-

lowing him, you will find out what it is; and do not turn away from it, and think 'This I cannot do, but remember his words: take up thy cross and follow me.' " Then the bell rang, and soon after the children came trooping out of the doorway to greet the robins and the sunbeams. But Jeannie did not heed them now; deep in her little heart had fallen the words, "Take up thy cross, take up thy cross." What did it mean for her? "I'm sure I haven't got any trials to bear," she thought. "Perhaps if I had to wear a calico dress with a big patch on it to Sunday-school, as Katrine Miller does, why, that would be a real cross,—or holes in my shoes;" and she glanced down with satisfaction at her pretty dress and tidy boots. "And I don't have to work in the mill, and I haven't got a sick mother, or lost any little brother, nor nothing. There can't be any cross for me, anyway."

Sunday evening was always the most delightful time of all the week at Jeannie's home, for then papa was at leisure, and the children were allowed to sit up longer than usual, and have him all to themselves.

"Jeannie," said Robert that evening, in a pause in one of papa's most delight-

ful stories of when he was a little boy, "I do wish sometimes you would let me sit by papa; you will always get one side of him, and Dottie the other, and I can only sit in front of him and look at his old boot."

"It isn't old at all," laughed Jeannie, "and it's beautiful, black, and shiny; besides, you can sit in a higher chair, and then you needn't look at it at all!"

"Well!" said Rob ruefully, "you've sat there every Sunday evening always, and I'm the youngest, and you ought to sometimes give up to me."

"No," answered Jeannie, "boys ought to give up to girls, and besides,"—"Take up thy cross!" What brought a flush of color over the little girl's face, as she jumped from her chair saying:—"Here, Rob, take it; I believe I have sat here long enough." Was that a cross? Such an easy thing to do! The color deepened in her face, as she thought, "I am ashamed to call that a cross, just to give up a chair; I would rather do something harder for Christ's sake." But the interest in papa's story brought other thoughts and the Sunday-school lesson was again forgotten.

But the next morning! Why does "get up" time always come so soon to the childish sleeper after the "good-nights" are said? Jeannie had just turned over for a little more sleep when the familiar voice called her in the morning. She would not hear it quite yet, just a minute longer in her soft little nest; so she slipped again into her dream. Was mamma calling again? It must be a mistake; she would wake up soon, but not—quite—ye-e-e-t! "Jeannie, Jeannie, do get up!" called mamma; "you are always so late to breakfast." "Take up thy cross, take up thy cross," seemed whispered in Jeannie's ear as she bounded out of bed, now quite awake. Was that a cross, getting up when mamma called in the morning? "I think I understand about it now," said Jeannie, while dressing herself. "I haven't any

patches to wear, or great trials of any kind, but it's just doing little disagreeable things that I *ought* to do, and doing them cheerfully for Christ's sake, that is to be my cross. It is such a little wee cross to carry for him, but perhaps he will be pleased if I do everything cheerfully." Before she left her room she prayed, "Dear Lord Jesus, I am only a little girl, but I want to be one of thy dear children; teach me what my cross is, and then help me to carry it. I know there isn't much for me to do, but please accept of just what little I can do for Christ's sake. Amen."—*A. L. Hyde, in S. S. Times.*

### Shoe Pegs and Ships.

In a ship yard, the other day, I saw several men working carefully under the bottom of a vessel which was nearly ready to be launched. I was surprised to find that they were driving shoe pegs into the planks. What was this for? On looking more closely it was easy to find the reason. In the hard wood planks were many small worm holes, which will not swell up the water, and there are so many that they would combine to make a serious leak in the ship if not filled up.

Well, well, I thought, here is this great vessel that cannot be launched until these tiny holes are filled with shoe pegs! What a lesson this teaches of little words, little acts, little sins. But all such comparisons are wrong. There is *no little* word, or *little* act. We have no power to measure the far reaching results which may turn upon a word or deed seemingly insignificant, but in reality big with the issues of eternity.

When we launch our life bark, we are careful as to the set of the sails and the finish of the cabin woodwork; but we will do well to remember that perhaps there are worm holes in the planks that must be filled before the ship is seaworthy, even though only little shoe pegs are required to fill them.—*Rev. J. S. Ives.*



## Loan Library Reports.

*The whole number of new Loan Libraries sent to sea from the Rooms of the American Seamen's Friend Society at New York and at Boston, Mass., from 1858-9, to April 1st, 1886, was 8,512; and the reshipments of the same for the same period were 9,170; the total shipments aggregating 17,682. The number of volumes in these libraries was 452,768, and they were accessible, by original and re-shipment, to 324,683 men. Nine hundred and fifty-eight libraries, with 34,488 volumes were placed upon vessels in the United States Navy, and in Naval Hospitals, and were accessible to 109,530 men.—One hundred and fourteen libraries were placed in one hundred and fourteen Stations of the United States Life Saving Service, containing 4,104 volumes, accessible to eight hundred and ten Keepers and surfmen.*

During October, 1886, fifty-four loan libraries, nineteen new and thirty-five reshipped were sent to sea from our Rooms at New York and Boston. The new libraries were Nos. 8,701-8,715, inclusive, at New York;—with Nos. 8,516, 8,517, 8,518, and 8,520, at Boston.

*The thirty-five libraries reshipped were:—*

No. 4,955; No. 5,655; No. 6,786; No. 7,224; No. 7,888; No. 7,944; No. 8,197; No. 8,246; No. 8,334;  
 " 5,745; " 5,658; " 6,926; " 7,557; " 7,907; " 7,978; " 8,200; " 8,250; " 8,426;  
 " 5,167; " 5,831; " 7,105; " 7,609; " 7,910; " 8,055; " 8,201; " 8,254; " 8,443.  
 " 5,476; " 6,033; " 7,136; " 7,757; " 7,916; " 8,087; " 8,229; " 8,324;

## How The Story Grew.

As Kitty Coleman and Maggie Weir were going to school one morning, Kitty said:—"I was over at Uncle Fred's last Saturday, and came near staying too late. We had such fun that I did not notice how near the sun was to setting, and I was very much afraid I might meet a tramp."

"Did you meet one?" inquired Maggie.

"No one but Johnnie Gates; he was coming down the hill whistling, and with a big watermelon under his arm; I was scared at first, but when I saw who it was I got over it."

At recess Maggie said to Mary Ford:—"Kitty told me that she saw Johnnie Gates carrying a great big watermelon home Saturday evening. Wonder where he got it and what he is going to do with it."

Before school Mary whispered to Sallie Bates:—"Johnnie Gates was seen carrying a great big watermelon on Saturday evening. I wonder if he got it honestly."

"Mr. Hart's melon patch was robbed about that time; maybe that's where it came from," answered Sallie.

At noon Sallie told Susan and Jennie:—"I know something, and I'll tell you if you won't breathe it to a soul."

"O no, we won't," cried both girls in one breath; "what is it?"

"Why, Johnnie Gates robbed Mr. Hart's melon patch one night last week"

"O dear, isn't that awful!" exclaimed Susie.

"I always thought that Johnnie was not so much better than the rest of us, for all he made believe he was so honest," said Jennie.

"He couldn't have done it alone," Sallie said.

Whereupon Jennie hastened to a group of school girls who were in the house, and told them "Johnnie Gates and a lot of other boys robbed Mr. Hart's melon patch, and destroyed all they could not carry away."

Just at that moment Johnnie himself came in whistling, and looking like anything but a thief. "O girls! get together quick; I've got something for you, and it's most school time,"

The girls looked at each other, and with little movements of disgust turned away.

"Why, what's the matter with you all? Hurry up, as the bell will ring," cried Johnnie.

"We know what you've got, Johnnie Gates," spoke up Sallie, "and we don't want any of your stolen melon, and I think you should be ashamed of yourself."

"Who says I stole a melon?" cried Johnnie in an excited tone; "I guess h'd better not tell me so. I was over at Uncle Henry's Saturday night, and he gave me a splendid one, and I saved it on purpose to give you all some; but if that is the way you are talking about me you may do without."

"Well," said one of the girls, "that is what I heard, anyway."

"Who told you? I'd like to know."

Then all began to talk at once, and became so excited that they did not notice that their teacher was in the room until she spoke to Johnnie, asking him to explain the cause of the confusion. Then she carefully examined into the matter until she found that it all came from Kitty Coleman saying that she had met Johnnie with a melon.

The children that had taken part in the story felt somewhat ashamed of themselves when they saw how much the story had grown in their hands.

The teacher said, "I hope every one of you will learn a lesson from this incident, and just now before the habit becomes fixed, resolve that you will tell nothing but what you know to be true, and that what you do tell, you will tell exactly as you heard it; and not tell anything to injure another, even if it is true. I hope Johnnie will forgive you, and that you will never forget the lesson you have learned to-day."

I am glad to say that Johnnie did forgive them, and gave them a piece of the melon all around; and I hope that neither they nor any of my little readers will grow up to be tattling, gossiping men or women.—*Morning Star*.

A MINISTER had preached a simple sermon upon the text, "And they brought him to Jesus." As he was going home his little daughter, walking beside him, said, "I like that sermon so much!" "Well," inquired her father, "whom are you going to bring to Jesus?" A thoughtful expression came over her face as she replied, "I think, papa, that I will just bring myself to Him." Her father thought that would do admirably for a beginning."

IT WAS A CHIEF JUSTICE of England who wrote:—

A Sabbath well spent  
Brings a week of content,  
And plenty of health for to-morrow;  
But a Sabbath profaned,  
No matter what's gained,  
Is a certain forerunner of sorrow.

### American Seamen's Friend Society,

80 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

REUBEN W. ROPES, Esq., *President*,  
REV. S. H. HALL, D. D., *Secretary*,  
WILLIAM C. STURGES, Esq., *Treasurer*,  
L. P. HUBBARD, Esq., *Financial Agent and Assistant Treasurer*.

*District Secretary:—*

Rev. S. W. HANKS, Cong'l House, Boston, Mass.

THE LIFE BOAT is issued monthly by the AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, mainly for the advancement of its Loan Library Work, and fifty copies are sent, *gratis*, postage paid, for one year, to every Sabbath-School sending a library to sea. These libraries contain on an average thirty-six volumes, always including the HOLY BIBLE, unless it is found, upon inquiry, that the vessel upon which the library is placed, is already supplied with it. Accompanying the Bible are other carefully chosen religious books, and a choice selection of miscellaneous volumes. Each library ordinarily has two or three volumes in German, Danish, French, Spanish, or Italian;—the others are in English. The library is numbered, labelled and placed upon a sea-going vessel leaving the port of New York or Boston, as a loan to the ship's company,—every one being receipted, registered, and then assigned to the donor of the funds which pay for it,—who is thereupon notified of its shipment.—*Twenty Dollars contributed by any individual or Sabbath-School, will send a Library to sea in the name of the donor.*



## PREFACE.

Another year of steady and successful labor for the good of seamen is chronicled, with devout thanksgiving, in the fifty-eighth volume of the *SAILORS' MAGAZINE*.

It has been marked by the establishment of new stations in Iceland, in India, and in the West Indies.

The opportunity for renewedly commending the laborers at these new posts of duty, and those at the older stations occupied by the *AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY*, at home and abroad,—to the prayers of the people of God, in all Christian communions, and for bespeaking the same petitions in behalf of the Society's general interests, is once more gladly embraced.

DECEMBER, 1886.





# INDEX

TO THE  
FIFTY-EIGHTH VOLUME  
OF THE  
SAILORS' MAGAZINE  
AND  
SEAMEN'S FRIEND;  
AND TO THE  
LIFE BOAT,—FOR 1886.

## SAILORS' MAGAZINE—PROSE.

	PAGE		PAGE
ACKNOWLEDGMENT.....	127	American Seamen's Friend Society, Report	
Adrift For Eighteen Days.....	148	of Fifty-eighth Annual Meeting, May	
Advance Wages of Seamen.....	290	10th, 1886 .....	181
"    "    "    A Protest.....	114	American Shipping.....	206
Africa, Western.....	101	Anchor Watch, The.....	52
Aid, Generous and Timely.....	126	Annapolis, Md. Thirteenth Annual presen-	
Alabama: Mobile, missionary report from.	25	tation of books at U.S. Naval Academy	225
American Commerce.....	105	Antwerp, Belgium, missionary reports	
American Seamen's Friend Society; Fifty-		from.....	24, 58, 91, 156, 191, 382
eighth Annual Report, Notice of.....	263	Arther Captain James P., obituary notice	
American Seamen's Friend Society, Hono-		of.....	363
rary Vice-President.....	387	Argentine Republic, S. A.: Buenos Ayres,	
American Seamen's Friend Society, Life		missionary report from.....	320
Directors and Life Members of,		Arrested At Sea.....	312
Notice To.....	26	Astoria, Oregon, missionary reports from	
American Seamen's Friend Society, Min-		61, 124, 162, 260, 290, 360	
ute and Resolution as to death of Rev.		Atlantic, North, The Ocean Bottom of The.	303
E. O. Bates.....	188	"    Ocean, Currents of The.....	301
American Seamen's Friend Society, Chap-		"    Ocean Steamers, Loss of Life On—	
lains, Missionaries and Helpers aided		A Twenty-five Years' Record....	283
wholly or in part, by the, January 1st,		"    On The.....	9
1886.....	23		
American Seamen's Friend Society, Month-		BALDWIN, REV. DWIGHT, M. D., obituary	
ly Receipts by.....	28, 64, 95, 128, 164,	notice of.....	227
196, 228, 264, 296, 328, 364,	388	Baltimore, Md., missionary report from...	289
American Seamen's Friend Society, Notice		Barbary Coast's Pirate Captive, The.....	253
of Fifty-eighth Anniversary and An-		Barometers, Living.....	374
nual Meeting.....	137	Bates, Rev. E. O., obituary notice of, 187;	
American Seamen's Friend Society, Notice		Minute and Resolution concerning,	
of Fifty-eighth Annual Meeting. ....	163	by American Seamen's Friend Society 188	
American Seamen's Friend Society, Report		Beecher, Rev. James C., obituary notice	
of Fifty-eighth Anniversary .....	170	of.....	362

	PAGE		PAGE
Belgium: Antwerp, missionary reports from.....	24, 58, 91, 156, 191, 382	EARTH'S DAUGHTER: Talk About The Moon.....	144
Bermudas, The.....	137	Elliott's (Charlotte) Hymn.....	51
Bethel Church, (Honolulu, H. I.) Reminiscences of The, 1841-1880.....	310	"Encouraging Cruelty At Sea".....	290, 386
Bethel, The Floating.....	83	England: London, missionary report from.....	318
Better Than The Stripes of An Admiral.....	226	Evangelical Departure, A New—Sea Captain Led to Jesus.....	13
Boats of Gold.....	22	FARRELL, JAMES, obituary notice of.....	63
Bombay, India, missionary report from.....	318	Fifty-one Years A Mariner—The Seafaring Life of Captain Thomas Leach.....	283
Books, Etc.....	27, 295, 363	Fifty Years of Service, Nearly.....	21
Boston, Mass., missionary reports from, 122, 158, 223, 357		Fiji, Fifty Years' Mission Work In.....	10
Bravery, Recognition of.....	126	Florida: Pensacola, missionary reports from.....	260, 359
Bray, Captain, Transfer of.....	294	Fog Horn of Salvation.....	18
British Flag, History of The.....	348	Fools "Make A Mock of God".....	316
Brutal Captain Escape From—A Leap For Life.....	155	Forbes, Capt. R. B.....	27
Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, S. A., missionary report from.....	320	Forlorn Sailors.....	378
CALIFORNIA: San Francisco, missionary report from.....	322	"From The Forecastle To The Pulpit"....	195
Canton, China.....	377	Funchal, Madeira Islands, missionary reports from.....	25, 194, 382
Cape Breton, From.....	373	GALVESTON, TEXAS, missionary reports from.....	93, 322, 359
Cape Cod Turkey.....	77	Gefle, Sweden, missionary reports from.....	189, 381
Ceasing To Pray.....	317	Georgia: Savannah, missionary reports from.....	61, 123
Challenge Declined, A.....	353	Germany: Hamburg, missionary reports from.....	191
Charleston, S. C., missionary reports from, 61, 161, 320, 359		God, Nearness of: Among Seamen; In China: To His Servant Lately Converted.....	226
Chester, Captain H. C., obituary notice of.....	293	Gothland Isle of, Sweden, missionary report from.....	189
Chile, S. A.: Valparaiso, missionary reports from.....	24, 91, 156, 256, 320, 356	Grace Divine, Power of.....	272
China: Hankow, missionary report from.....	121	Great Scholar DeWette.....	317
Chinese at the Sandwich Islands.....	44	Gripped By An Octopus.....	181
" Y. M. C. A. New Building at Honolulu, H. I., Dedication of.....	69	HAMBURG, GERMANY, missionary report from.....	191
Christian Gentleness.....	317	Hankow, China, missionary report from.....	121
Christianity in Japan.....	249	Harmony! Godspeed To The.....	280
Christiania, Norway, missionary reports from.....	58, 189, 254, 356	Hawaiian Islands: Honolulu, An Appeal... " " Acknowledge-ment.....	257 288
Christ's Jewels.....	47	Helsingborg, Sweden, missionary reports from.....	90, 155, 189, 254, 380
Clincher, A.....	195	Her Cruise Ended.....	216
Cochran, James A., Tribute In memory of.....	352	Heroine, A Scottish.....	275
Commerce, American.....	105	Holland: Rotterdam, missionary report from.....	254
Copenhagen, Denmark, missionary reports from.....	90, 190, 381	Holocaust, The Annual, From Gloucester, Mass.....	387
Corsairs, The Mediterranean.....	343	Honolulu, H. I., Dedication of New Building for Chinese Young Men's Christian Association.....	69
"Cruelty At Sea, Encouraging".....	290, 386	How To Begin.....	116
Cruelty on A Whaling Ship.....	326	How To Love Jesus.....	316
Currents of the Atlantic Ocean.....	301	Hudson Sea Route.....	282
DANISH SEAMEN'S MISSION, The Old.....	74	Hylton Castle, Loss of the.....	53
Deep (North) Sea Mission, The.....	309		
Denmark: Copenhagen, missionary reports from.....	90, 190, 381		
Deserved: Capt. Richard Ringk.....	227		
Devil Fish, Monster.....	112		
District of Columbia: Washington, missionary report from.....	359		
Dollner, Harold, Esq., obituary notice of.....	325		
Drowned, How to Avoid Being.....	185		

# INDEX.

vii

	PAGE		PAGE
CEBERGS At Sea.....	349	Mitchell, Nelson.....	114
Iceland, missionary report from.....	221	Mobile, Ala., missionary report from.....	25
" Reykjavik, missionary report from.....	310	Moody's Mistake.....	49
Ice-enveloped Steamer.....	151	Moon, Talk About: The Earth's Daughter..	144
Ida Lewis.....	214		
India: Bombay, missionary report from..	318	NAPLES, ITALY, missionary report from....	192
" Karachi, missionary report from....	318	Nearness of God: Among Seamen: In China; To His Servant, Lately Converted....	226
"I Need A Savior".....	314	Nebula, A New.....	345
Infidel Judge, The.....	378	Newburyport, Mass., Bethel Society, Re- port of Semi-Centennary of, Novem- ber 4th, 1886.....	369
Iron, Wolf, The.....	220	Newburyport, Mass., missionary reports from.....	25, 383
Is That All?.....	81	New Orleans, La., missionary reports from.....	26, 123, 161
Italy: Naples, missionary report from....	192	New York, Brooklyn U. S. Navy Yard, mis- sionary reports from.....	60, 92, 383 159, 195, 259, 289, 358
JAPAN, Christianity in.....	249	" Marine Temperance Society....	163
" Yokohama, missionary reports from.....	24, 92, 119, 156 193, 221, 319, 382	" Stapleton, S. I., missionary re- ports from.....	122, 160, 260, 384
Japanese Student, What Shall We Say of the?.....	318	" City, missionary reports from, .....	59, 158, 258, 357
John, Mrs. Griffith, obituary notice of....	125	Norfolk, Va., missionary reports from.....	160, 260, 320, 359
KARACHI, INDIA, missionary report from... 318		North Carolina: Wilmington, missionary report from.....	161
Kerr, J. R., D. D., The Reflex Influence of The Sea. A Discourse before the American Seamen's Friend Society, at its fifty-eighth Anniversary, May 9th, 1886.....	174	Norway: Christiania, missionary reports from.....	58, 189, 254, 356
Kip, Rev. F. M., D. D.....	326	Notable: Mr. Simeon Lester.....	127
LAKE STEAMERS, The First.....	107	Not Afraid To Die.....	317
Lane, Captain and His Work.....	16		
Leach, Captain Thomas, The Seafaring Life of—Fifty-one Years A Mariner..	283	OBITUARY NOTICES: James Farrell, 63; Mrs. Griffith John, 125; Rev. E. O. Bates, 187: Rev. Dwight Baldwin, M. D., 227; U. S. Rear Admiral Worden, 292; Capt. Summers, 292; Stephen Seaman, 292; Capt. H. C. Chester, 293; Harold Doll- ner, Esq., 325; Rev. James C. Beecher, 362; Capt. James P. Arther, 363.	
Lester, Mr. Simeon; Notable.....	127	Ocean Bottom, Of The North Atlantic.....	303
Lewis, Ida.....	214	Ocean Steamships.....	340
Living Barometers.....	374	Ocean, Wonders of the.....	308
Loan Library Work,.....	62, 125, 162, 225, 290, 324, 361	Octopus, Gripped by an.....	181
London, England, missionary report from. 318		Officer Who Never Drank.....	183
Lost Rivers.....	7	Oil At Sea, The Use of.....	307
Louisiana: New Orleans, missionary re- ports from.....	26, 123, 161,	" Calming Great Seas.....	387
MADEIRA ISLANDS: Funchal, missionary re- ports from.....	25, 382	" On Stormy Seas.....	294
Maine, Along The Coast, missionary reports from.....	289, 320, 356	" On Troubled Waters.....	146
" Portland, missionary report from..	357	On The Beach: How The Forlorn and Ship- wrecked were cared for, in Boston..	57
Mariners' Family Asylum—Clifton, S. I., N. Y.....	20	Oregon: Astoria, missionary reports from, .....	61, 124, 162, 194, 260, 290, 360
Maryland: Baltimore, missionary report from.....	289	" Portland, missionary reports from, .....	124, 323
Massachusetts: Boston, missionary reports from.....	122, 158, 223, 357	Orient, Voyage To The, Forty-five Years Ago.....	269
" Newburyport, missionary re- ports from.....	25, 383	PALERMO, SICILY, missionary report from..	192
Mediterranean Corsairs, The.....	343	Pathetic Picture, A.....	327
Meredith, Rev. Dr. R. B.'s Sailor Life.....	247		
Missionary Martys of Terra del Fuego, The. 40			
" Societies, The World's.....	47		
Mission, The Deep (North) Sea.....	309		
" Work, Fifty Years', in Fiji.....	10		
Missions, Statistics of.....	252		



	PAGE		PAGE
Pennsylvania: Philadelphia, missionary reports from.....	260	Sea, Captain Led To Jesus—A New Evangelical Departure.....	13
Pensacola, Fla., missionary reports from, 260, 359		“Captains of Early Salem, Mass.....	337
Philadelphia, Penn., missionary report from.....	260	“Captains of Salem, Mass., In The Revolution.....	305
Picture, A Pathetic.....	327	““Cruelty At, Encouraging”.....	290, 386
Planets Position of the Principal....	28, 63, 95, 127, 163, 196, 228, 264, 296, 328, 364, 388	“Life, Peculiarities of.....	251
Portland, Me., missionary report from....	357	“Monarchs of the.....	354
“Oregon, missionary reports from, 124, 323		“More Winter Perils by.....	118
Presbyterian General Assembly, Southern, From The.....	227	““Reflex Influence of The.” Discourse before the American Seamen’s Friend Society, at its fifty-eighth Anniversary, May 9th, 1883, by J. R. Kerr, D. D.....	174
Prohibition—Sailor Testimony.....	326	“Selection By The.....	251
Puget Sound.....	242	“Signaling At.....	218
QUEER SCENES In South St. (New York)....	209	“Songs of the.....	237
Quicksand, The.....	347	“Sorrow On The—The Wreck of The Arctic—Three Great Sermons: Dr. Adams, Dr. Storrs, and Dr. Raffles... 240	
REAL TROUBLE, The.....	314	“Strange Story of the.....	205
Receipts, Monthly, by American Seamen’s Friend Society.....	28, 64, 95, 128, 164, 196, 228, 264, 296, 328, 364, 388	“Temperance at.....	219
Respite Well Earned: Rev. S. B. S. Bissell.	227	Seaman, Stephen, obituary notice of.....	293
Reykjavik, Iceland, missionary report from	380	Seamen, Advance Wages of.....	290
Rotterdam, Holland, missionary report from.....	254	“Finding Christ.....	126
SABBATH REST.....	115	“Help for Distressed.....	262
Safe Channel, The.....	317	“Letters From and About.....	223
Sailor, A Brave.....	110	“Work Among: (Correspondence, Reports, Etc.,) 23, 58 90, 119, 155, 189, 221, 254, 288, 318, 356, 380	
“Friend, From An Old.....	94	Seamen’s Advance Wages, A Protest.....	114
“In Irons Seventy-five Days.....	387	“Mission, Danish, The Old.....	74
“Life of the Rev. Dr. R. B. Meredith.	247	“Perils Close at Hand.....	85
Sailor’s Christian Experience, A.....	294	“Search The Scriptures”.....	316
“Gratitude, A,—His New Resolves..	94	Selection By the Sea.....	251
“Test, A.....	379	Semi-Centennary: Newburyport, Mass., Bethel Society, Nov. 4th, 1886, Report of.....	369
“Suit For Damages.....	227	Sharks, Anecdotes of.....	244
Sailors, Forlorn.....	378	Shipmaster, A Model.....	387
“Miss Agnes Weston’s Work For... 141		Shipping, American.....	206
Sailors’ Home, New York City, monthly reports from....	27, 63, 95, 127, 163, 195, 227, 264, 296, 328, 364, 388	Shipwreck off “Soulsgriff,”.....	37
“Magazine, As To The.....	63, 126	Shipwrecked By One Glass.....	314
“Snug Harbor, New Brighton, S. I., deaths at, in 1885.....	93	Sicily: Palermo, missionary report from..	192
“Spiritual Welfare—How It Is Cared For.....	153	Signaling At Sea.....	218
Salem, Mass., A Sea Captain of Early.....	337	“Sin Doth Eat Like Canker”.....	57
“Sea Captains In the Revolution.....	305	Slater, DeWitt C.....	127
Salvation, Fog Horn Of.....	18	Songs of the Sea.....	237
Sandwich Islands, The Chinese at the....	44	“Sorrow on the Sea”—The Wreck of the Arctic—Three Great Sermons: Dr. Adams, Dr. Storrs, and Dr. Raffles.. 240	
San Francisco, Cal., missionary report from.....	322	South Carolina: Charleston, missionary reports from.....	61, 161, 320, 359,
Savannah, Ga., missionary reports from, 61, 123		South St. (New York) Queer Scenes in....	209
Saved and Sent Home.....	126	Stapleton, S. I., missionary reports from, 122, 160, 260, 384	
Scottish Heroine, A.....	275	Steamship Firemen, Concerning...285, 354, 384	
Sea, Arrested At.....	312	““The Sin Against, When Shall It Cease?.....	201
“By The, In Winter.....	150	““Wrongs of, The.....	261



	PAGE		PAGE
Black Valley Railroad, Circular and Ad- vertisement.....	97	Loan Libraries, American Seamen's Friend Society's Report of New, Shipped in September, October and November, 1885, following p. 36; do. do. do. in De- cember, 1885, January and February, 1886; following p. 136; do. do. do. March, April, May, 1886, following p. 236; do. do. do. June, July, August, 1886, following p. 336.	
Blindmen, Two.....	199	Loan Libraries, monthly reports of New sent out by American Seamen's Friend Society.....	67, 100, 168, 199, 268, 299, 368, 391
CAT, FRENCH SOLDIER'S.....	267	Look Up.....	35
Chased By A Shark.....	265	"MAMA, I DON'T WANT GOD EVERYWHERE".....	100
Children, How Religion Helps them.....	100	Minister Had Preached.....	392
"    Royal, of England.....	33	Moslem School In Syria.....	336
Child's Death, A.....	266	My Best Text.....	336
"    Gratitude, A.....	135	OLIVER, THE LAME BOY.....	67
Christmas Hymns, German.....	32	PROFANE LANGUAGE.....	35
Comfort Bags.....	34	Puritan Congregational S. S., Brooklyn, N. Y.....	167
Cross Bearer, Little.....	389	RELIGION, How It Helps Children.....	100
DOG, A KNOWING.....	67	Ride To The Rescue.....	229
Doing Her Best.....	168	SATAN'S FOUR SERVANTS.....	267
"    Things Well.....	367	Saved by a Minute's Thought.....	33
Drink Water.....	334	Sermon, A Little Boy's.....	198
Dusty Room, The.....	136	Ship Launching of a.....	329
ENERGY THAT SUCCEEDS, The.....	165	Shoe Pegs and Ships.....	390
Eph's New Year Boots.....	29	Skye Terrier.....	236
FAITH of A Mexican Child.....	167	Smiles When She Speaks.....	68
Fishes, Migration of.....	234	Something Easy.....	200
For Her Father.....	36	Soul What Is The?.....	366
Fred, Divinely Sent.....	331	Standing Treat.....	334
GENERAL WASHINGTON and The Little Girl..	136	Stanley.....	298
German Christmas Hymns.....	32	Story, How The, Grew.....	391
Good Shot, A.....	232	TEENS, THE.....	197
HAPPY LITTLE GIRL, The.....	166	Telling Jesus.....	367
Heroes or Not?.....	132	The Briny.....	35
Hiding In The Rock.....	297	Thoughtlessness In Youth.....	35
How A Boy Was Hired Out and What Came of It.....	365	Two Ways of Doing A Thing.....	333
How Hattie Became so Happy.....	134	WESTERN S. S. GIRL.....	336
How Surfman Sam Patrolled The Beach..	129	Where There's A Will There's A Way.....	135
INDUSTRIOUS BOY, An.....	333		
JESUS, SHINING IN.....	36		
LAUNCHING OF A SHIP.....	329		
Lending A Hand.....	299		
Little Boy's Logic.....	34		
"    Swedish Girl.....	200		

## LIFE BOAT—POETRY.

	PAGE		PAGE
BE HONEST and True.....	332	MATURA DIAMOND, THE.....	233
Best Beauty, The.....	34	Mite Song, A.....	330
CHILD LEANS On Its Parent's Breast.....	267	NAZARETH.....	132
GOSPEL ALPHABET, The.....	199	SABBATH WELL SPENT.....	392
"IT WERE BETTER, O Lord, That I".....	300	Song, The Blessing of.....	268
LITTLE FOXES and Little Hunters.....	36	Sunbeams, The.....	368



# AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY,

80 Wall Street, New York.

ORGANIZED, MAY, 1823. INCORPORATED, APRIL, 1833.

The payment of Five Dollars makes an ANNUAL MEMBER of the Society, and of Thirty Dollars at one time, a LIFE MEMBER. The payment of One Hundred Dollars, or of a sum which in addition to a previous payment makes One Hundred Dollars, makes a LIFE DIRECTOR.

Provided a request is sent, annually, for the SAILORS' MAGAZINE, it will be forwarded gratuitously to Life Directors, Life Members and pastors of churches in which a yearly collection is taken for the Society.

It will also, upon application, be sent for one year to any one contributing at least Twenty Dollars for the general objects of the Society, or to endow a Loan Library.

It is necessary that all receivers of the MAGAZINE, gratuitously, should give annual notices of their desire for its continuance.

## Form of a Bequest.

"I give and bequeath to THE AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, incorporated by the Legislature of New York, in the year 1833, the sum of \$—, to be applied to the charitable uses and purposes of the said Society."

Three witnesses should certify at the end of the will, over their signatures, to the following formalities, which, in the execution of the will should be strictly observed:

1st. That the testator subscribed (or acknowledged the subscription of) the will in their presence.—2nd. That he at the same time declared to them that it was his last will and testament.—3rd. That they, the witnesses, then and there, in his presence, and at his request, and in presence of each other, signed their names thereto as witnesses.

## Sailors' Homes and Private Boarding Houses.

Location.	Established by	Keepers.
NEW YORK, 190 Cherry Street.....	Amer. Sea. Friend Society.	Fred'k Alexander.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., 422 South Front St.	Penn. " " "	Capt. R. S. Lippincott.
WILMINGTON, N. C., Front & Dock Sts.	Wilm. " " "	Capt. J. F. Gilbert.
CHARLESTON, S. C.....	Charleston Port Society....	Mrs. S. C. Clarke.
MOBILE, Ala.....	Ladies' Sea. Fr'nd Society.	Geo. Ernst Findeisen.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.....	" " " "	Daniel Swannack.
HONOLULU, S. I.....	Honolulu " " "	
NEW YORK, 338 Pearl Street.....	Epis. Miss. Soc. for Seamen	Edward Rode.
4 Catharine Lane, (Colored).....	do. ....	G. F. Thompson.
BOSTON, N. Square, Mariners' House.	Boston Seamen's Aid Soc'y	
PORTSMOUTH, N. H., No. 8 State St ...	Seamen's Aid Society.....	Mrs. Wingat and Son.
NEW BEDFORD, 14 Bethel Court.....	Ladies' Br. N. B. P. S.....	Mr. & Mrs. H. G. O. Nye.
BALTIMORE, 23 South Ann Street.....		Miss Ellen Brown
PORTLAND, Oregon.....	Portland Sea. Fr'nd Soc'y.	W. W. Roberts & J. Weeks.

## Mariners' Churches.

Location.	Sustained by	Ministers.
NEW YORK, Catharine, cor. Madison..	New York Port Society....	Rev. E. D. Murphy, D.D.
Foot of Pike Street, E. R. ....	Episcopal Miss. Society....	" Robert J. Walker.
No. 365 West Street, N. R.....	" " " "	" T. A. Hyland.
Open Air Service, Coenties Slip..	" " " "	" Isaac Maguire.
26 State Street.....	Am. Ev. Luth. Im. Miss. So.	Mr. Lilja, Miss'y.
Oliver, cor. Henry Street.....	Baptist.....	Rev. O. T. Walker.
Cor. Henry and Market Streets...	Sea & Land, Presbyterian..	" E. Hopper, D. D.
BROOKLYN, N. Y., U. S. Navy Yard...	Am. Sea. Friend Society....	" E. N. Crane.
Van Brunt, near President St....	" " " "	" E. O. Bates.
BOSTON, North Square.....	Boston Port Society.....	(Supplied.)
Cor. Hanover and Fleet Streets..	Baptist Bethel Society.....	" H. A. Cooke.
Parmenter Street.....	Episcopal.....	" J. P. Pierce.
Bethel, 175 Hanover St.....	Boston Sea. Friend Soc'y..	" S. S. Nickerson.
East Boston Bethel.....	Methodist.....	" L. B. Bates.
PORTLAND, ME., Fort St., n. Custom H.	Portland Sea. Fr'nd Soc'y..	" F. Southworth.
PROVIDENCE, R. I., 52 Wickenden St..	Prov. Sea. Friend Society..	" J. W. Thomas.
NEW BEDFORD.....	New Bedford Port Society.	" J. D. Butler.
PHILADELPHIA, c. Front & Union Sts..	Presbyterian.....	" H. F. Lee.
N. W. cor. Front and Queen Sts....	Episcopal.....	" J. J. Sleeper.
Front Street, above Navy Yard....	Baptist.....	"
	Methodist.....	"
Port Missionary, 1420 Chestnut St.		" H. A. Cleveland.
WASHINGTON, D. C., cor. 8th & L Sts., S.E.	Seamen's Bethel.....	" E. N. Harris.
BALTIMORE, cor. Alice & Anna Sts....	Seamen's Un. Bethel Soc'y.	" S. Kramer.
	American & Norfolk Sea. }	" Chas. McElfresh.
NORFOLK.....	Friend Societies. }	" J. B. Merritt.
WILMINGTON, N. C.....	Wilmington Port Society...	" D. C. Kelley.
CHARLESTON, Church, n. Water St....	Amer. Sea. Friend Soc'y....	" C. E. Chichester.
SAVANNAH.....	" " " "	"
PENSACOLA, Fla.....	" " " "	" H. S. Yerger.
MOBILE, Church Street near Water...	" " " "	Mr. J. D. Mooney.
NEW ORLEANS, La.....	Independent.....	Rev. L. H. Pease.
GALVESTON, Tex., 22nd St. & Broadway	Amer. Sea. Friend Soc'y....	" A. Peterson.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.....	" " " "	" J. Rowell.
" " " "	Chaplain Sailors' Home....	" E. A. Ludwick.



# AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, 80 Wall Street, New York.

ORGANIZED, MAY, 1828—INCORPORATED, APRIL, 1833.

REUBEN W. ROPES, Esq., *President.*

HORACE GRAY, Esq., HENRY A. HURLBUT, Esq., *Vice-Presidents.*

Rev. S. H. HALL, D. D., *Secretary.*

WILLIAM C. STURGES, Esq., *Treasurer.*

L. P. HUBBARD, Esq., *Financial Agent and Assistant Treasurer.*

## BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Rev. EDWARD B. COE, D. D.,  
42 West 52nd St., New York.

ENOS N. TAFT, Esq.,  
64 Wall St., New York.

JAMES W. ELWELL, Esq.,  
47 South St., New York.

W. I. COMES, Esq.,  
42 Wall St., New York.

ELBERT A. BRINCKERHOFF, Esq.,  
109 Duane St., New York.

JOSEPH S. SPINNEY, Esq.,  
66½ Pine St., New York.

Rev. A. G. VERMILYE, D. D.,  
Englewood, N. J.

CHARLES H. TEASK, Esq.,  
76 Wall St., New York.

Rev. JOHN SPAULDING, D. D.,  
346 W. 28th St., New York.

JOHN DWIGHT, Esq.,  
11 Old Slip, New York.

HENRY A. HURLBUT, Esq.,  
11 W. 20th St., New York.

FREDERICK STURGES, Esq.,  
76 Wall Street, New York.

Capt. DAVID GILLESPIE,  
75 West 45th St., New York.

Rev. JOSEPH R. KERR, D. D.,  
329 W. 34th Street, New York.

GEORGE BELL, Esq.,  
68 South St., New York.

WILLIAM C. STURGES, Esq.,  
80 Wall St., New York.

WM. A. BOOTH, Esq.,  
20 Nassau St., New York.

Rev. E. D. G. PRIME, D. D.,  
38 Park Row, New York.

HORACE GRAY, Esq.,  
76 Wall St., New York.

REUBEN W. ROPES, Esq.,  
73 Pearl St., New York.

WILLIAM DE GROOT, Esq.,  
124 Water St., New York.

DANIEL BARNES, Esq.,  
29 South St., New York.

WILLIAM F. LEE, Esq.,  
679 Madison Avenue, New York.

JAMES P. WALLACE, Esq.,  
14 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## OBJECTS AND METHODS OF THE SOCIETY.

- 1.—To improve the condition of seamen in every possible respect, and to save their souls.
- 2.—To sanctify commerce, and make it everywhere serve as the handmaid of Christianity.

1.—The preaching of the Gospel by missionaries and chaplains, and the maintenance of Bethel Churches in the principal ports of this and foreign countries. In addition to its chaplaincies in the United States, the Society has stations in JAPAN, CHILE, S. A., the WEST INDIA and MADEIRA ISLANDS, ICELAND, SWEDEN, NORWAY, DENMARK, GERMANY, HOLLAND, BELGIUM, FRANCE, ITALY, and INDIA,—and will establish others, as its funds shall allow. Besides preaching the Gospel to seamen on ship-board and on shore, and to boatmen upon our inland waters, chaplains visit the sick and dying, and endeavor to supply the place of parents and friends.

2.—The monthly publication of the SAILORS' MAGAZINE and SEAMEN'S FRIEND, designed to collect and communicate information, and to enlist the sympathy and co-operation of Christians of every name, in securing the objects of the Society. The last of these publications is gratuitously furnished to chaplains and missionaries for distribution among seamen and others.—The Society also publishes the LIFE BOAT, for the use of Sabbath-Schools.

3.—The provision of LOAN LIBRARIES, composed of carefully selected, instructive, and entertaining books, put up in cases containing between thirty-five and forty volumes each, for the use of ships' officers and crews. The donor of each library is informed when and where it goes, and to whom it is entrusted; and whatever of interest is heard from it, is communicated, as far as possible. The whole number of new libraries sent out by the Society, up to April 1st, 1886, was 8,512. Calculating 9,170 reshipments, their 452,768 volumes have been accessible to more than 324,683 men. Hundreds of hopeful conversions at sea have been reported as traceable to this instrumentality. A large proportion of these libraries have been provided by special contributions from Sabbath-Schools, and are frequently heard from as doing good service. Thousands of American vessels remain to be supplied.

4.—The establishment of SAILORS' HOMES, READING ROOMS, SAVINGS' BANKS, the distribution of BIBLES, TRACTS, &c. The SAILORS' HOME, 190 Cherry Street, New York, is the property and under the direction of the Society. It was opened in 1842, reconstructed, refurnished, and reopened in 1880, and is now unsurpassed by any SAILORS' HOME in the world. It has accommodated 108,000 boarders, and has saved to seamen and their relatives, more than \$1,500,000. Its moral and religious influence cannot be fully estimated, but very many seamen, have there been led to Christ. Shipwrecked sailors are provided for at the HOME. A missionary of the Society is in attendance, and religious and Temperance meetings are held daily.